

GOLD  
KEY

SUPER TV HEROES

12c

HANNA-  
BARBERA

# SUPER TV HEROES

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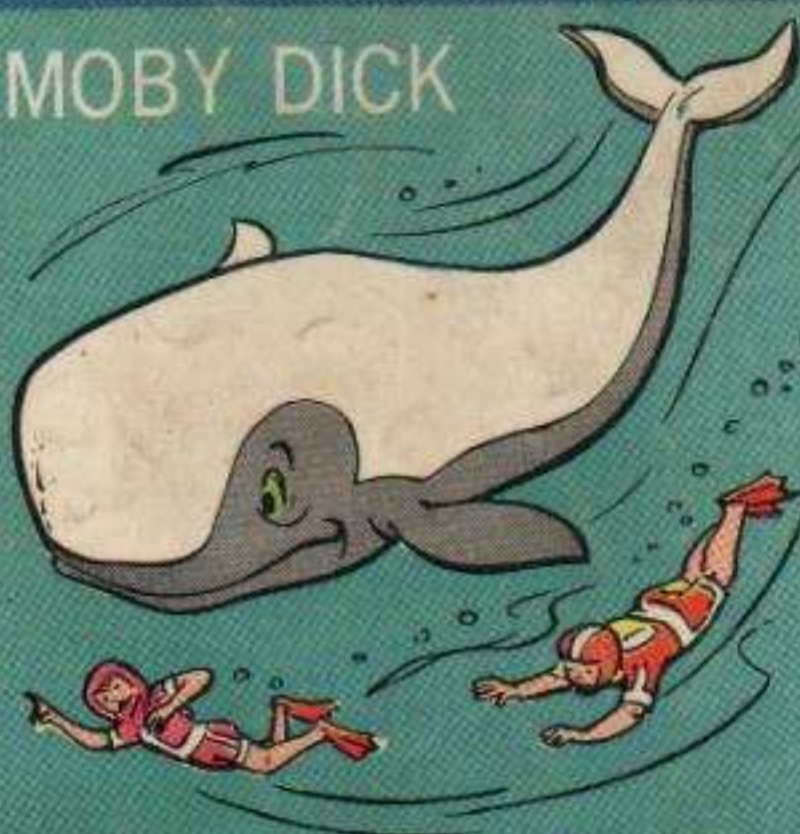
HERCULOIDS



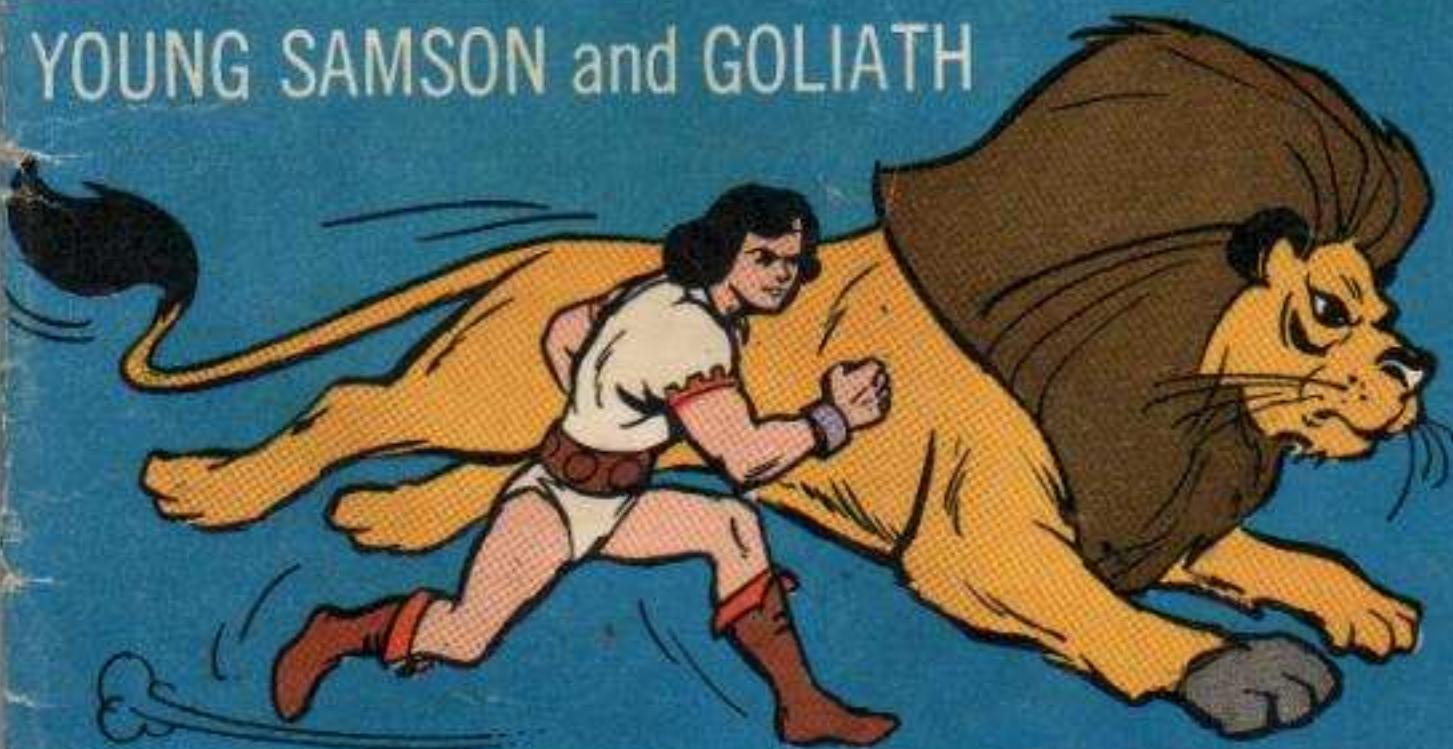
BIRDMAN



MOBY DICK



YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH



THE MIGHTY MIGHTOR



ALSO: GALAXY TRIO — METEOR MAN • GRAVITY GIRL • VAPOR MAN

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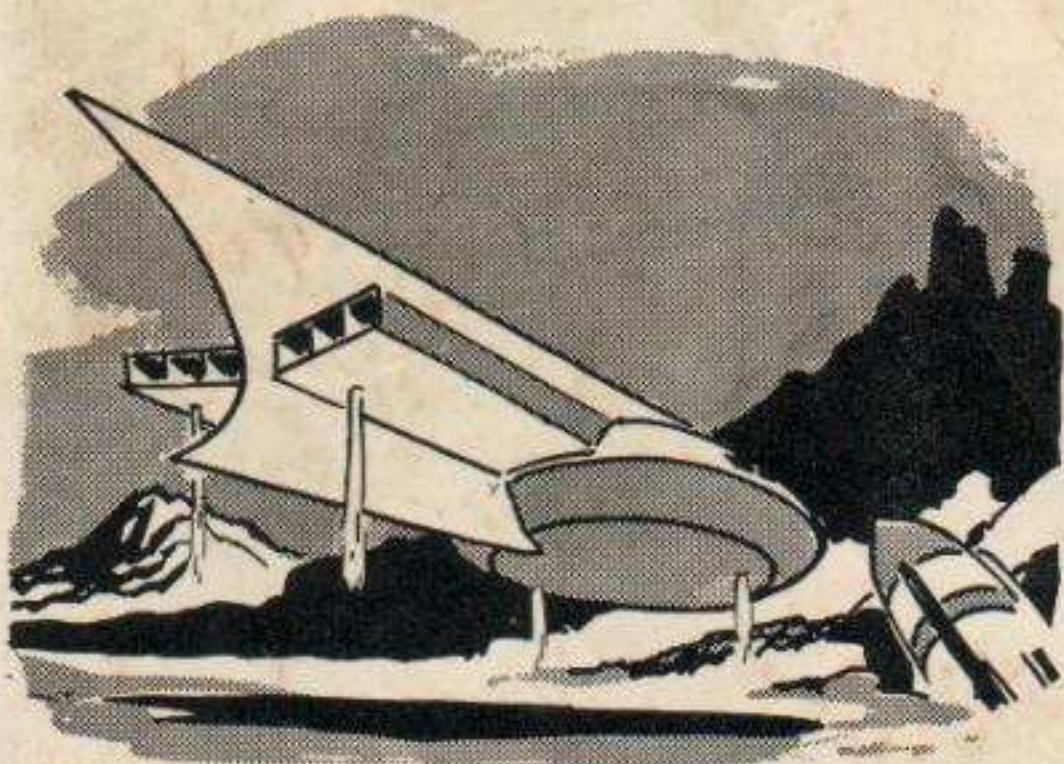




The Galaxy Trio — Vapor Man, Meteor Man and Gravity Girl — are in their ship, Condor I, patrolling space to maintain law and order and to render aid wherever needed.



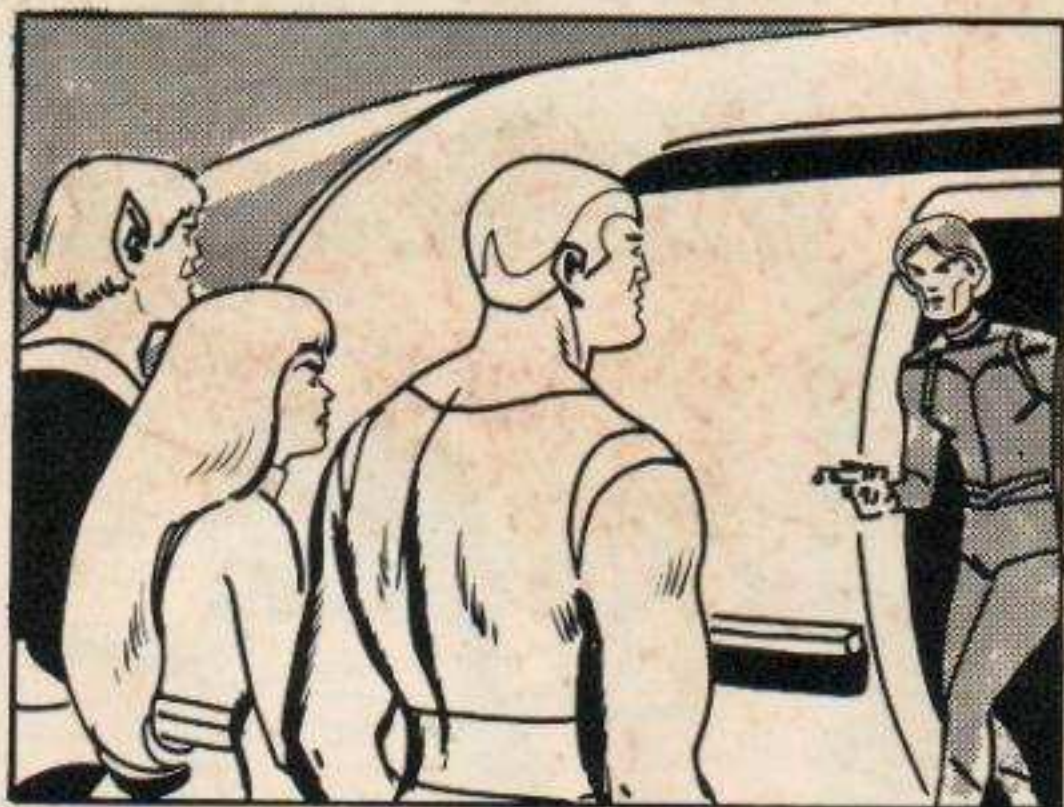
Suddenly a distress signal comes through on the scanner in intergalactic code. It is immediately processed by Meteor Man on a computer, and the trouble spot pinpointed.



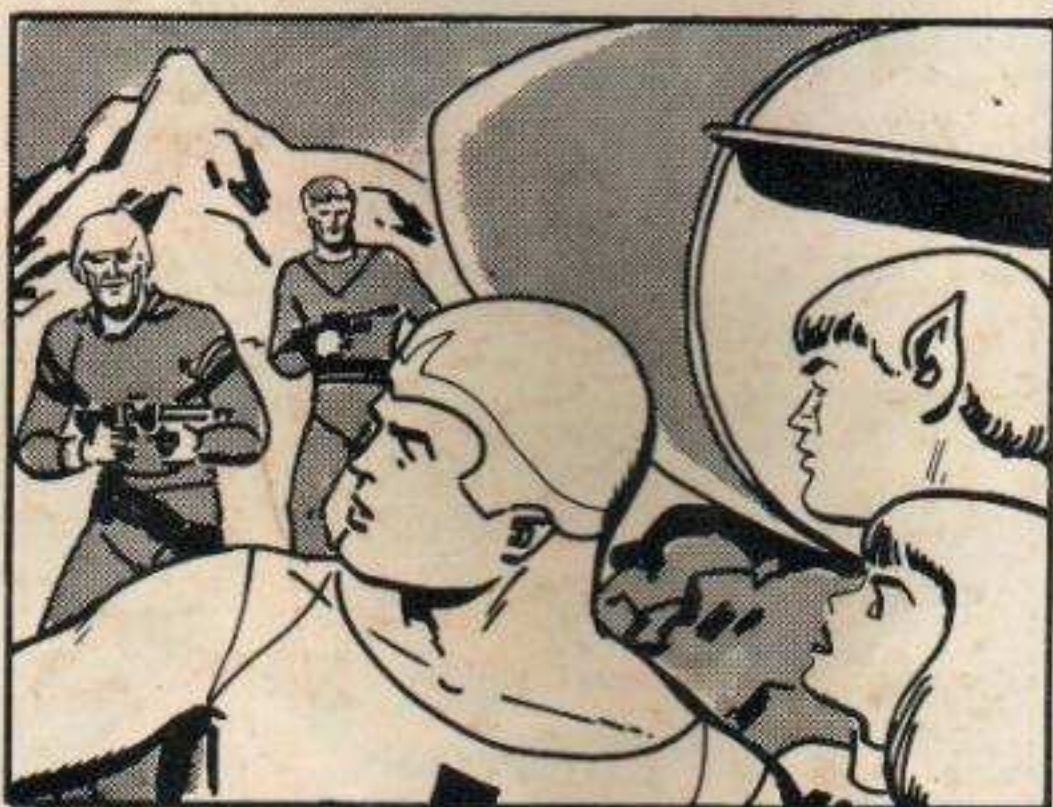
In short order Condor I reaches the source of the signal — an old model spaceship which apparently has crash-landed on the bleak and forbidding planet of Sirion.



There is no sign of life aboard the ship as the Galaxy Trio approaches. "They shouldn't have tried to come so far in that ancient and obsolete ship," remarks Gravity Girl.



A man suddenly steps from the open hatch holding a laser gun. "We had no choice!" he says with a grim smile. "It's all we could find after we broke out of prison!"



"Don't try anything," he warns. "We're taking over your ship!" Hearing footsteps behind them, the Galaxy Trio glance around to face the muzzles of two more laser guns.

(Continued on inside back cover)



Hanna-Barbera

# HERCULOIDS

INVASION of the MARTIAN ANTS

ZANDOR, TARA AND DORNO ARE STARTLED AS AN ALIEN OBJECT PIERCES THE QUIET ATMOSPHERE OF THEIR PRIMITIVE PLANET, AMZOT...



LOOK, ZANDOR!  
ITS SKIN IS AS HOT  
AS LIVING LAVA  
IN MOTION!

IT'S SCREAM  
IS WORSE  
THAN THAT OF  
A THOUSAND  
BIRDS OF  
PREY!

IT IS ALWAYS TROUBLE  
FOR US WHEN SHIPS  
FROM OTHER WORLDS  
APPEAR!



IT HAS CRASHED BEHIND THE  
RIDGE OF RED MOUNTAINS,  
ZANDOR!



ZOK AND I SHALL INVESTIGATE! TARA!  
DORNO! STAY HERE UNDER THE  
PROTECTION OF THE HERCULOIDS!

TAKE  
CARE,  
ZANDOR!

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MOMENTS LATER,  
ZANDOR IS AMAZED  
TO DISCOVER THAT  
THE DEMOLISHED  
SPACECRAFT IS  
MADE OF CLAY!

BUT NO  
PASSENGERS  
ARE ABOARD!

...AND I HEAR STRANGE  
GRINDING NOISES COMING  
FROM THESE HOLES IN  
THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!

**RUMBLE!**

THE STRANGE  
CRAFT  
MUST HAVE  
CONTAINED  
SOMEONE...OR  
SOMETHING!

SUDDENLY, MOUNTAIN PEAKS  
FROM EITHER SIDE CRASH DOWN  
UPON THE UNSUSPECTING ZOK...

**SKEERK!**

ZOK IS COMPLETELY  
PINNED DOWN BY TONS  
OF RED MOUNTAIN ORE!  
HE IS UNABLE TO USE HIS  
POWER RAYS TO FREE  
HIMSELF!

ALL RIGHT, ZOK...  
WAIT! OUR OTHER  
HERCULOID FRIENDS  
WILL HELP!

**TAAAAAAAAG!**

NO WONDER THE MOUNTAINS ARE  
FALLING! GIANT ANTS HAVE  
UNDERMINED THEM WITH THEIR  
PASSAGES!





YI-I! WHAT MANNER OF ANT SPEWS FORTH MOLTEN ORE...LIKE A LIVING VOLCANO?



AN ENERGY ROCK FOR YOU!



IT CALIGHT THE ENERGY ROCK IN ITS JAWS, AND SEEMS IMMUNE TO THE AWFUL EXPLOSION! THIS IS TRULY NO INSECT OF OUR PLANET!

**BLAM!**

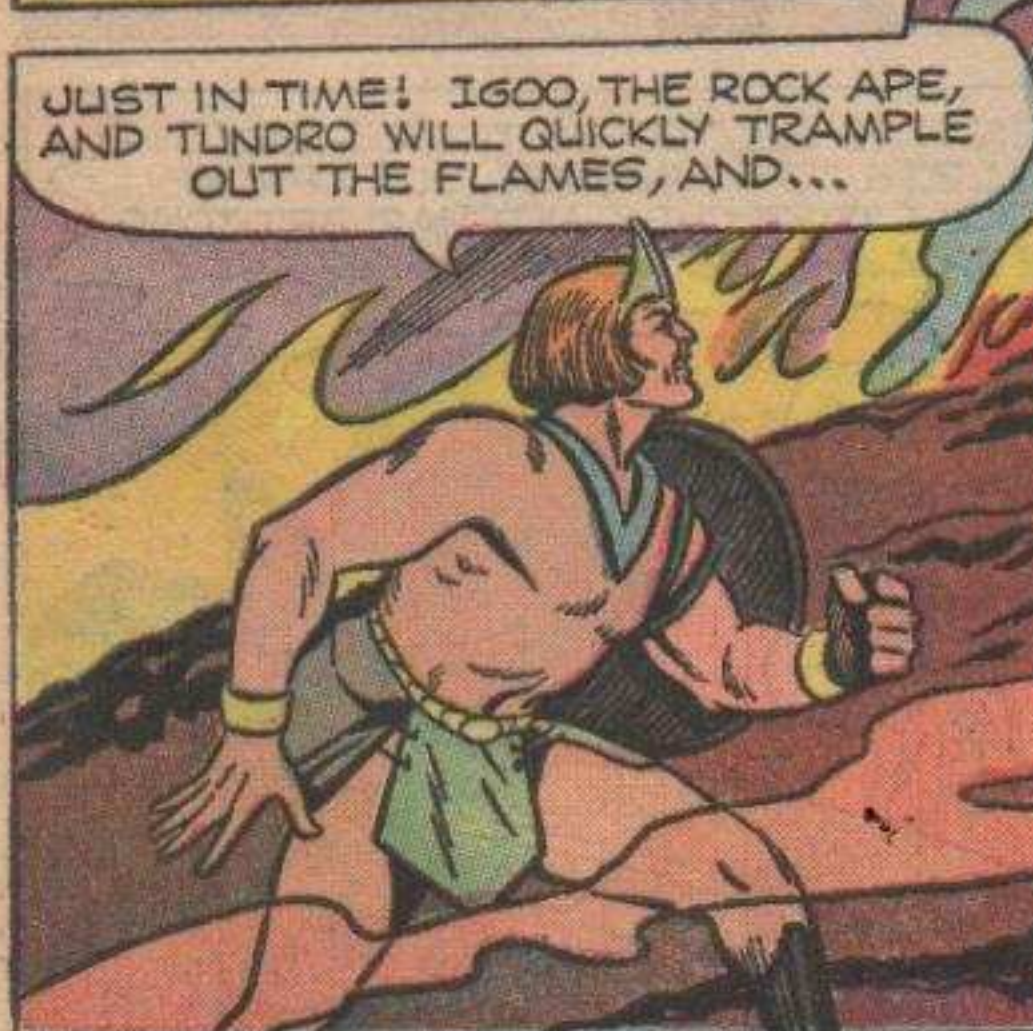


AND NOW, THE HOT SPEWING HAS SET THE GROUND COVER AFIRE!



**EE-UNK!**

**SNORT!**



JUST IN TIME! IGOO, THE ROCK APE, AND TUNDRO WILL QUICKLY TRAMPLE OUT THE FLAMES, AND...



**RUMBLE! CRACK!**  
RUMBLE



WITH A TREMENDOUS ROAR, THE  
WEIGHTY IG00 CRASHES THROUGH  
THE GROUND'S CRUST TO DEPTHS  
BELOW!

THOSE  
ANTS HAVE  
UNDERMINED  
ACRES OF  
GROUND  
ALREADY!

ONLY TLINDRO REMAINS ABOVE, BUT  
TOTALLY MAROONED AND HELPLESS...

HOW  
WILL WE  
EVER GET  
OUT OF  
THIS  
TOMB,  
IG00?

**BAROOM!**

MEANWHILE,  
TARA AND DORNO  
WATCH IN AWE  
AS A PECULIAR  
VEHICLE  
DESCENDS FROM  
SPACE...

HA-HA-HA-HA! THE  
REDDISH MOUNTAINS HERE  
YIELD ABUNDANTLY OF  
IRON ORE!

Y-YOU SENT THESE  
DESTRUCTIVE ANTS TO  
OUR PLANET TO MINE  
THE ORE?

YES...THEIR  
MAGNETIC  
MANDIBLES  
GRIND AND  
SIFT OUT  
ALL  
METALLIC  
MATTER!

THEN IT IS MELTED IN THEIR FIERY  
GULLETS TO BE SPEWED OUT! FROM  
THERE I TAKE OVER AND HARVEST TONS  
OF VALUABLE WAR MATERIAL!

WAR?







MOMENTS LATER...

MY WEAPONS SYSTEM  
IS PARALYZED BY THAT  
HERCULOID'S POWER  
RAYS!



IGOO'S ROCK-FIST PLUNCTURES  
THE CRAFT'S SHELL...

EEEK!

SMASH!



I'LL TAKE OVER  
NOW, IGOO!

ARGH! I GIVE UP!  
I GIVE UP!



GET THESE  
ANTS OFF OUR  
PLANET, OR  
I'LL...

WE'LL GO 'WAY!  
I'LL USE MY  
EMERGENCY HOMING-  
RAY TRANSMITTER!



IMMEDIATELY, THE ANTS  
SWARM OVER THE CRAFT... ITS  
ENGINES BURST TO LIFE...

KOOOOOAAAAR!



GOOD RIDDANCE!  
IN A FEW DAYS THEY  
WOULD HAVE  
DESTROYED AMZOT!

Vooooooooo!



SO, ONCE  
AGAIN THE  
HERCULOIDS  
HAVE  
PREVAILED  
AGAINST  
EVIL AND  
MAINTAINED  
LIFE AND  
LIBERTY  
ON THE  
PLANET  
AMZOT!

LONG LIVE OUR FRIENDS,  
THE HERCULOIDS!



End



Hanna-Barbera  
**YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH**  
**THE MAGNETIC MENACE**

YOUNG SAMSON IS ON HIS WAY TO THE REMOTE LABORATORY OF HIS FRIEND DR. RAYTRON, THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITY ON MAGNETIC FORCES, TO WITNESS A SECRET EXPERIMENT...

LOOK, GOLIATH! A STRANGE, BLACK HELICOPTER IS TAKING OFF FROM THE ROOF OF THE LAB! I'VE GOT A FEELING SOMETHING'S WRONG!

GR-R!



WHAT A MESS! THERE'S A HOLE BLASTED IN THE ROOF OF THE LAB AND DR. RAYTRON IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!



WHAT'VE YOU FOUND, GOLIATH?

GRRR!  
(SNIFF!)  
(SNIFF!)



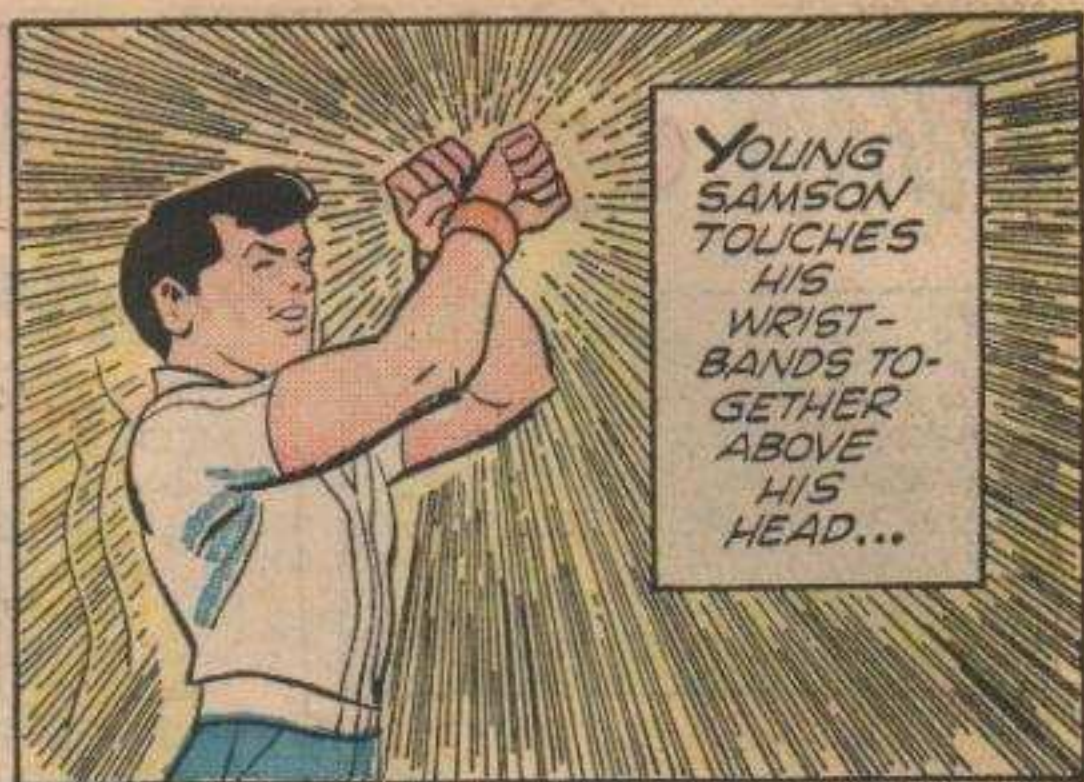
A SCRAP OF PAPER WITH A HASTILY-SCRIBBLED SYMBOL ON IT! IT LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A SCORPION!







OF COURSE!  
THAT ARCH-  
CRIMINAL, **THE  
BLACK SCORPION!**  
HE MUST HAVE  
ESCAPED FROM  
THE PENITENTIARY  
AND KIDNAPPED  
DR. RAYTRON!



**YOUNG  
SAMSON  
TOUCHES  
HIS  
WRIST-  
BANDS TO-  
GETHER  
ABOVE  
HIS  
HEAD...**



**IN A FLASH HE BECOMES  
MIGHTY SAMSON, SCOURGE  
OF ALL WRONG-DOERS!**



**IN A MOMENT...**

NO SIGN OF  
THE HELICOPTER,  
BUT THERE'S A  
TRAIN **OFF THE  
TRACKS** AND IT'S  
HEADED RIGHT  
FOR DEVIL'S  
CANYON!



**A SHORT  
DISTANCE  
AHEAD...**

CONGRATULATIONS, DOCTOR!  
YOUR SUPER MAGNET IS  
PERFECT!... **WATCH!** THAT TRAIN  
IS COMPLETELY UNDER MY  
CONTROL!

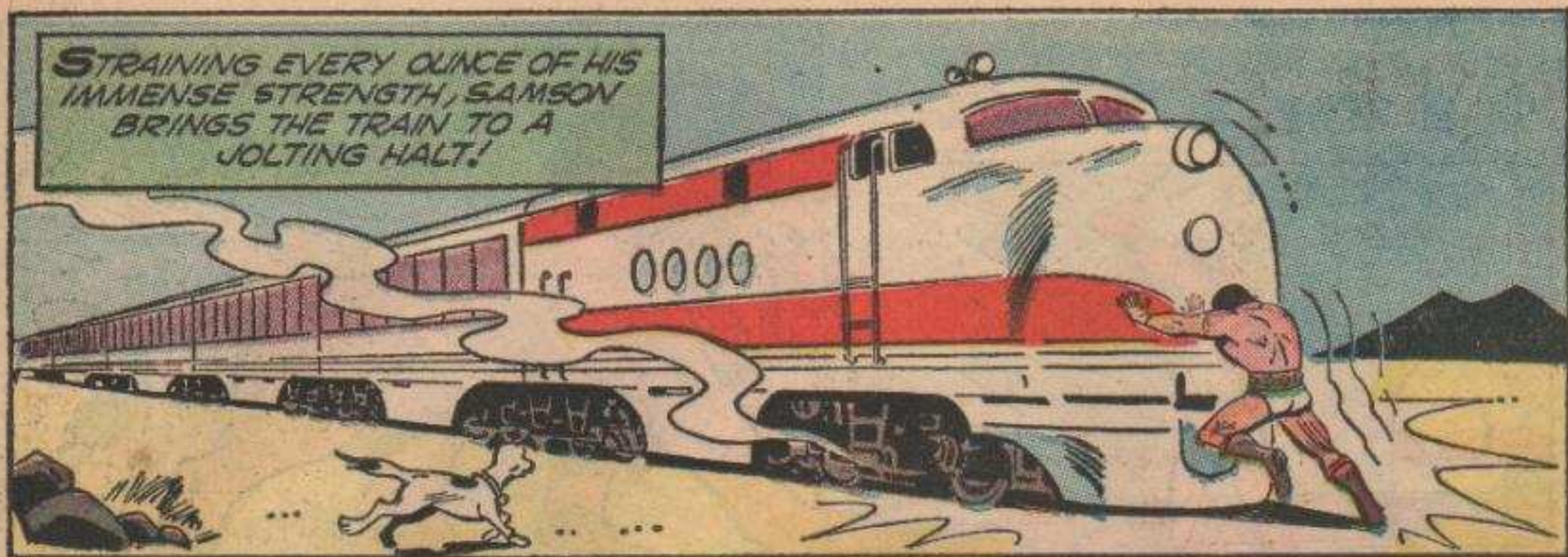
**YOU'LL  
NEVER  
GET  
AWAY  
WITH  
THIS,  
SCORPION!**



**IN SEVERAL MIGHTY LEAPS, SAMSON  
MANAGES TO GET AHEAD OF THE TRAIN...**

I MUST  
STOP IT IF  
I CAN!







ANOTHER TOUCH OF THE WRIST-BANDS  
AND GOLIATH BECOMES A LION WITH  
SUPER FORCES AT HIS COMMAND!



THE SCORPION IS  
DIABOLICALLY CLEVER,  
GOLIATH! HE'LL TRY  
EVERY TRICK IN  
THE BOOK!



FOLLOWING ME, ARE THEY?  
LET'S SEE HOW THEY'LL LIKE  
A CLOUD OF POISON  
SMOKE!



HE'S  
SLOWING  
DOWN! WHAT  
COULD HE BE  
UP TO?

A POISONED  
SMOKE SCREEN!  
(COUGH! COUGH!)  
QUICK, GOLIATH!  
TRY AND BLOW  
IT AWAY!



A BLAST FROM GOLIATH'S MIGHTY LUNGS  
MOMENTARILY DISSIPATES THE DEADLY GAS!



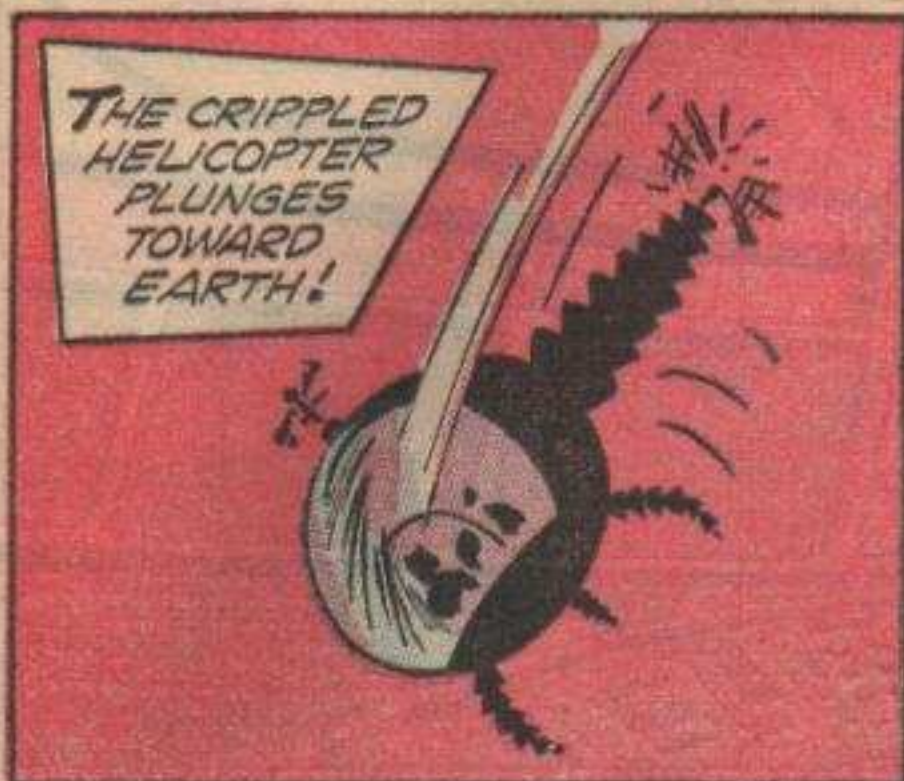
THAT WAS CLOSE!  
I'M NOT SURE THAT WE  
COULD HAVE ENDURED  
THOSE DEADLY FUMES!







A POWER BEAM STREAKS FROM GOLIATH'S EYES, DISINTEGRATING THE BLADES!





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# BIRDMAN

DUEL  
AT DAWN

AT HIS SECRET HEADQUARTERS,  
BIRDMAN RECEIVES A STRANGE  
WARNING FROM HIS FRIEND AND  
CONTACT, SECRET AGENT FALCON 7...

A TIP JUST CAME IN FROM  
A RELIABLE SOURCE THAT A  
GIGANTIC AVALANCHE IS TO  
OCCUR TONIGHT ABOVE THE  
HIMALAYAN TOWN  
OF LADHASA!



LADHASA? WHY,  
THE TOWN WOULD  
BE WIPED OUT!

PRECISELY!  
THAT'S WHY I  
THOUGHT IT  
IMPORTANT TO  
BRING IT TO YOUR  
ATTENTION!



THANKS, FALCON 7! IT  
MIGHT BE A HOAX, BUT  
WE CAN'T CHANCE IT!  
AVENGER AND I WILL  
CHECK IT OUT!

CRAWWK!



SHORTLY...

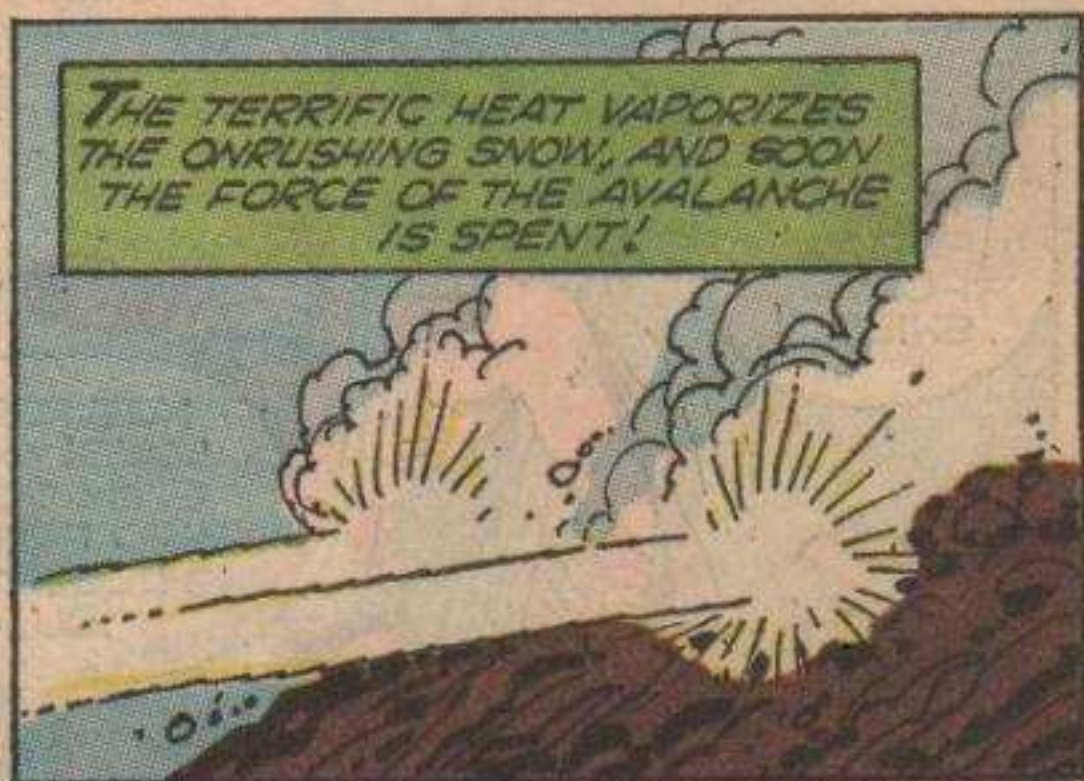
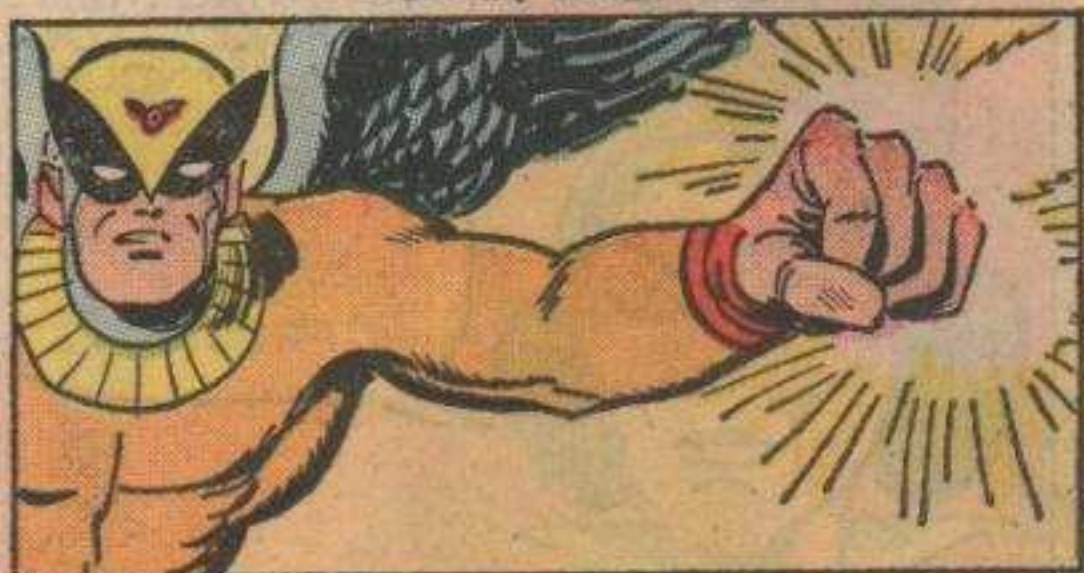
ALL APPEARS QUIET  
ON THE MOUNTAIN! I  
WONDER IF FALCON 7  
RECEIVED FALSE  
INFORMATION!







*AIMING HIS FIST AT THE AVALANCHE, BIRDMAN DIRECTS BLAST AFTER BLAST OF HIS ENORMOUS STORED-UP SOLAR ENERGY!*







MEDUSA!

THAT'S RIGHT!  
YOUR OLD  
ARCHENEMY!



I PLANNED  
THAT  
AVALANCHE,  
KNOWING THAT  
YOU WOULD DO  
ALL IN YOUR  
POWER TO  
STOP IT, AND  
WEAKEN  
YOURSELF  
IN THE  
PROCESS!



NOW I CAN DESTROY YOU! NOTHING  
WILL STAND IN MY WAY TO BECOME  
THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON ON  
EARTH!



I STILL  
HAVE  
ENOUGH  
ENERGY  
FOR MY  
FORCE  
SHIELD!

NOT FOR  
LONG! SEE?  
EVEN YOUR  
BIRD FRIEND  
IS DESERTING  
YOU!



BUT I  
CAN'T WAIT  
FOR YOUR  
ENERGY TO  
RUN OUT!  
LOOK BEHIND  
YOU! MEET  
SOME FRIENDS  
OF MINE!



HA-HA-HA!  
DID YOU EVER SEE  
SUCH A COLLECTION  
OF ABOMINABLE  
SNOWMEN?

...IT CONTINUED...





## KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

# THE KINKAJOU



This animal is nicknamed "honey bear" because of the way in which it smacks its lips in pleasure when eating juicy fruit.



The Kinkajou enjoys variety in its menu. Besides fruit and plants, it dines upon birds, small mammals and other animals.

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The South American Kinkajou has a long powerful tail with which it can travel through treetops much like the monkey.



The Kinkajou has dark gold or brown fur that is popular with women as an adornment. Large numbers are trapped yearly.

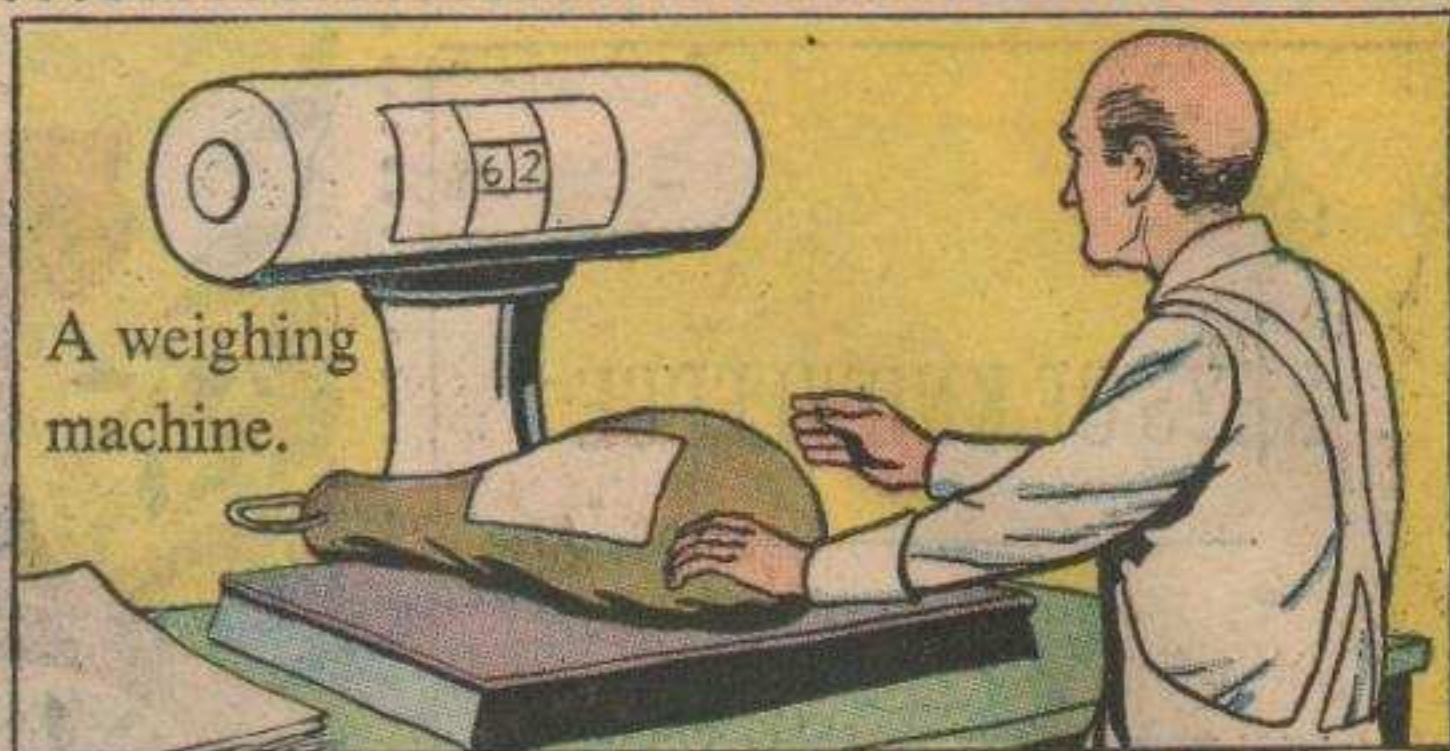


Kinkajous can be tamed to become excellent pets. In captivity, they have been known to live healthily for nineteen years.

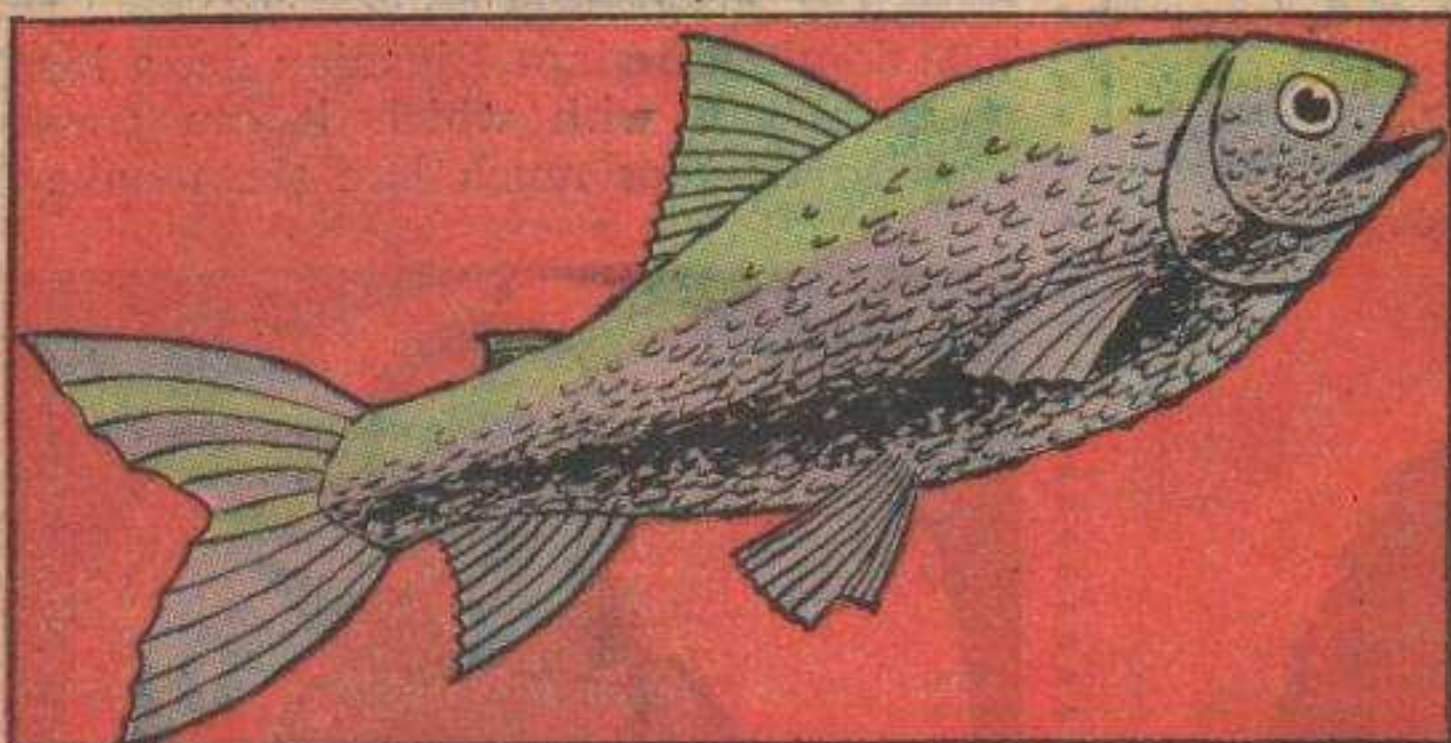


# Picture Dictionary

## SCALE



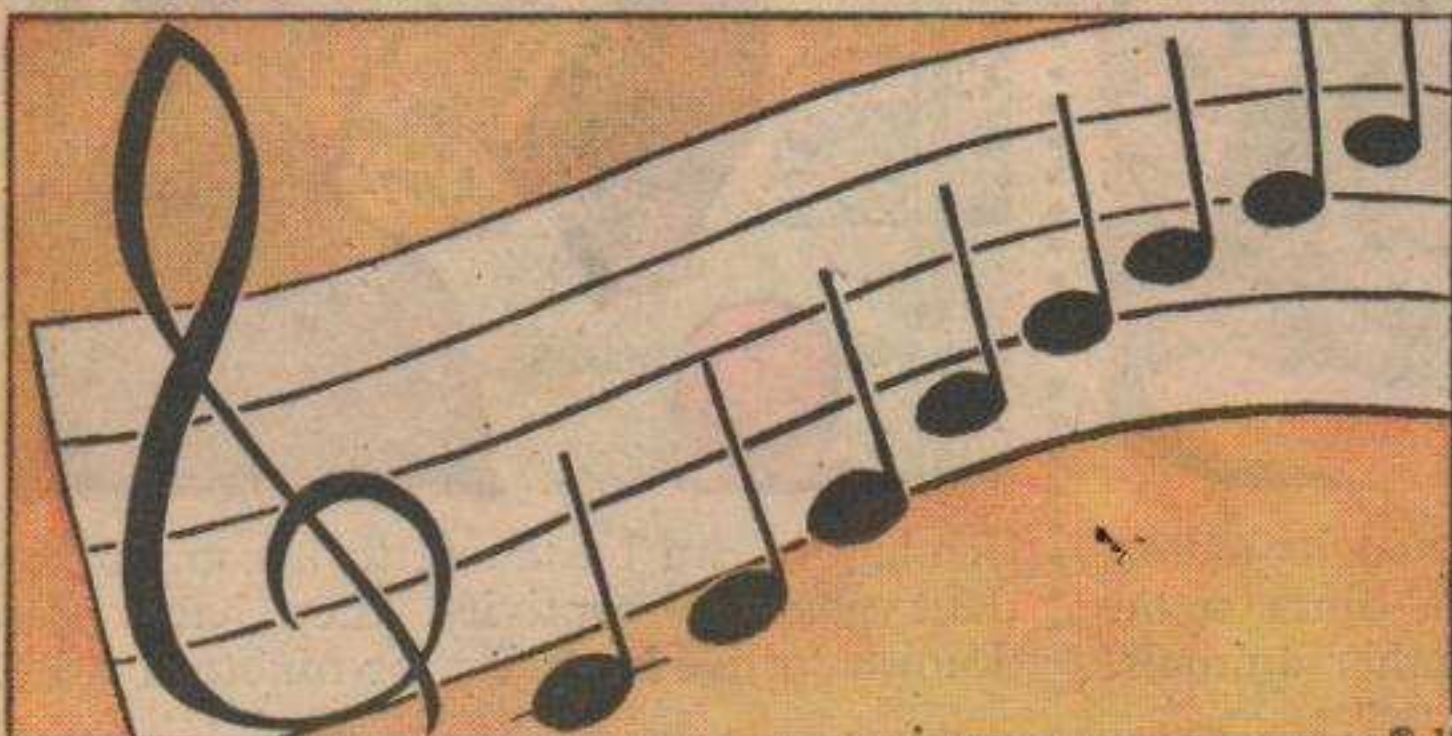
A weighing  
machine.



The skin  
of a  
fish or  
reptile.



To climb,  
such as to  
scale a  
mountain.



A series  
of musical  
tones  
according  
to pitch.



# Jest for Fun



**Riddle:** What can a person always count on?  
**Answer:** His fingers.

**Patient:** Doctor, every time I raise my arm it hurts.  
**Doctor:** Well, don't raise it then.

**Customer:** How much does that diamond ring cost?  
**Jeweler:** Five thousand dollars!  
**Customer:** Wow! How much is that one?  
**Jeweler:** Wow wow!

**Mother** (to Jimmy who is saying his prayers): Jimmy, I can't hear a word you're saying.  
**Jimmy:** But I wasn't speaking to you.

**Riddle:** What is the logical way of reaching a conclusion?  
**Answer:** Take a train of thought.

**Riddle:** What did the man say when he rang the doorbell?  
**Answer:** I don't give a rap.

**Al:** The school orchestra played Beethoven last night.  
**Joe:** Who won?

**Riddle:** Why did the man put his girl friend's picture in his watch?  
**Answer:** Because he thought she would love him in time.

**Father:** Son, this is going to hurt me more than it does you.  
**Son:** Maybe, but not in the same place.

**Riddle:** Why are parents so proud of their newly born child?  
**Answer:** Because he's a howling success.

**Father:** Yes, son, I began life as a barefoot boy.  
**Son:** Well, I wasn't born with shoes on either.

**First Otter:** Sir, you are a (r) otter!  
**Second Otter:** What (r) you saying?

**Employer:** (to new secretary): I hope your punctuation is good.  
**Secretary:** Oh yes, sir — I always get to work on time.

**Riddle:** Why is a bank like a riverbed?  
**Answer:** Because it's full of deposits.

**Riddle:** What did the angry elevator say to the passenger?  
**Answer:** Don't try to get a rise out of me.

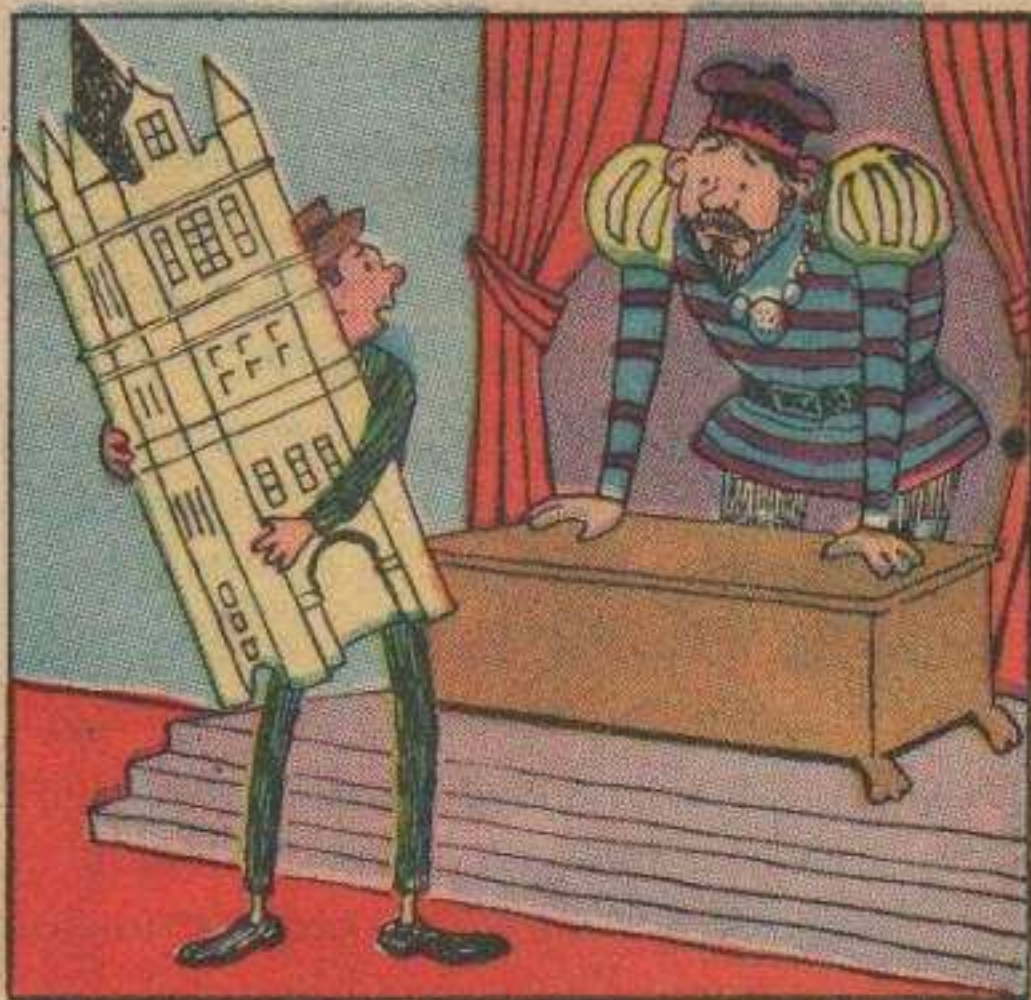
**Salesman:** Madame, this machine will cut your housework in half.  
**Housewife:** Wonderful, I'll take two.

**Lady:** I'd like you to make a jacket for my poodle.  
**Tailor:** Certainly — bring your dog in for a fitting.  
**Lady:** I can't do that — I want it to be a surprise for him.

**Riddle:** When is a leather chair not a leather chair?  
**Answer:** When it's sat in (satin).

**Teacher:** Johnny, it's ten o'clock! You should have been here an hour ago!  
**Johnny:** Why, what happened?

**Guide:** This tower goes back to Henry the Eighth.  
**Tourist:** Why, what's the matter with it?





# DINOSAURIA

## Styracosaurus



With seven sharp horns fronting and rimming its head, the styracosaurus was a dangerous dinosaur. Living in the Upper Cretaceous period some seventy million years ago, this nearly twenty-foot-long creature, despite its fierce appearance, was a vegetable-eater. Its teeth sat in rows and worked like scissors, cutting the plant food rather than crushing it. It traveled in large herds along the many swamps of that ancient period and wandered onto the dry, shrub-covered plateaus. Its horns, and head shield or bone "collar," marked it as one of a varied group of horned saurians.



The length from the tip of the styracosaurus's nose to the end of its collar was seven feet. The spike-nasal horn rose almost two feet.

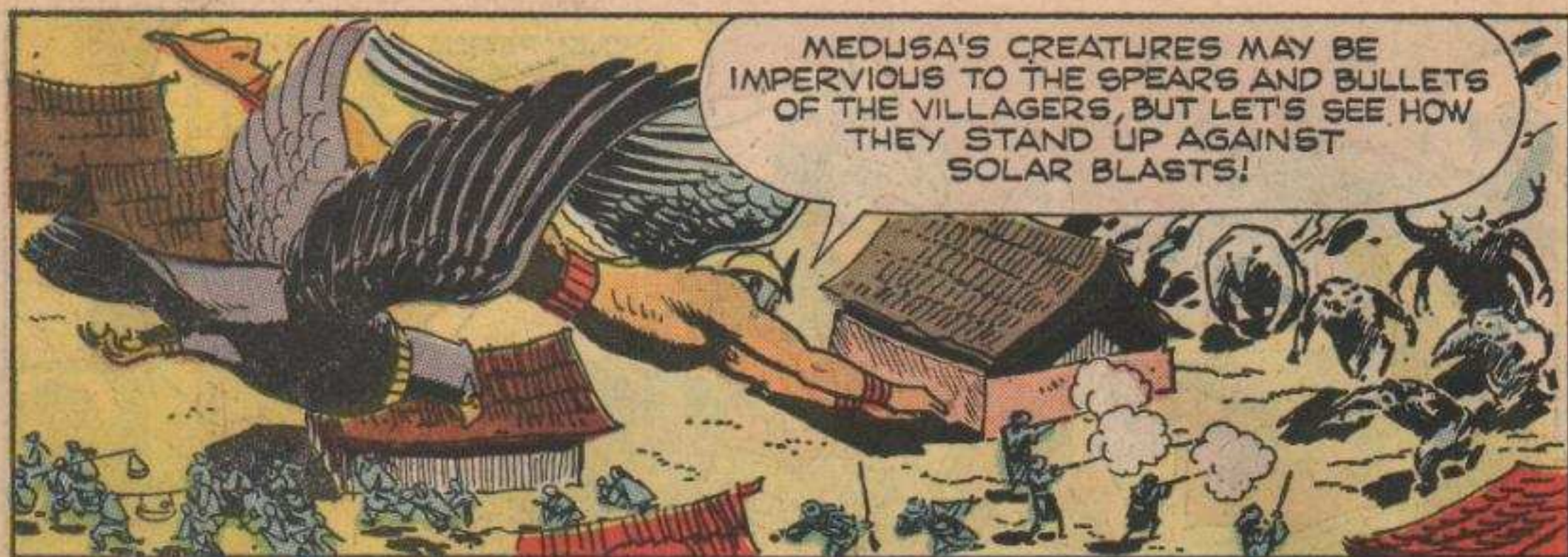


Even the mighty flesh-eaters feared the styracosaurus, for one jab or slash of its horns could tear apart its attacker.



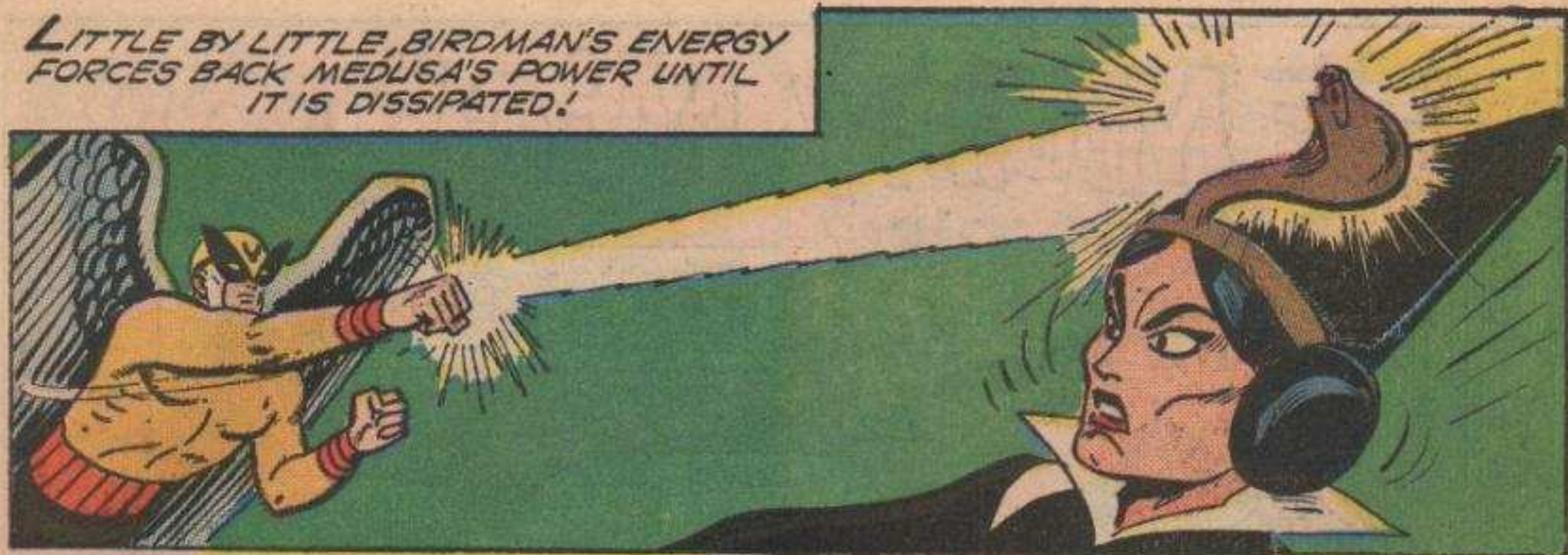








LITTLE BY LITTLE, BIRDMAN'S ENERGY FORCES BACK MEDUSA'S POWER UNTIL IT IS DISSIPATED!



I'LL NEVER SURRENDER, BIRDMAN! I WILL RECLAIM MY POWERS IN THE DEPTHS OF THE MOUNTAIN!



WITH A MIGHTY THUNDERCLAP, MEDUSA DISAPPEARS INTO THE CAVE FROM WHICH HER SNOW CREATURES HAD EMERGED!



THE REVERBERATION TRIGGERS MILLIONS OF TONS OF SNOW ON THE MOUNTAIN ABOVE...



...WHICH ROARS DOWN, COVERING THE CAVE'S ENTRANCE FOR ALL TIME!



GRAWWK!



SHE'S GONE, AVENGER, AND LET'S HOPE SHE'S GONE FOREVER! BUT WE MUST BE CONSTANTLY ON GUARD AGAINST HER POWERS OF EVIL, JUST IN CASE SHE DOES ESCAPE FROM HER SEALED DOOM!



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# THE MIGHTY MIGHTOR

## BATTLES THE VAMPIRE KING

TOR AND TOG ARE RACING  
SHEERA AND LITTLE ROK  
DOWN THE POTAMUS RIVER...



WE ARE  
WINNING, TOR!  
HA! HA!

I HAVE  
PURPOSELY  
SLOWED DOWN,  
LITTLE ROK!

IT IS TIME TO  
END OUR RACE...  
WE'RE GETTING  
CLOSE TO THE  
RAPIDS!

WE'RE TOO CLOSE, TOR!  
OUR RAFT IS ALREADY CAUGHT  
IN A PULL TOO POWERFUL  
FOR US TO OVERCOME!

THEN WE  
MUST RIDE  
IT OUT!







WE ARE  
CAUGHT ON A  
BOULDER!

HA! HA! WE  
SHALL SURELY  
BE THE WINNERS,  
NOW!

DEFTLY, SHEERA AND LITTLE ROK  
PILOT THEIR RAFT ALONG THE  
TREACHEROUS RAPIDS...



CALM WATERS  
LIE AHEAD,  
SHEERA!



WHAT A DARK AND  
GLOOMY PLACE IT IS  
BEYOND THE RAPIDS!

IT  
SURE  
IS!

SUDDENLY, FROM ABOVE, A GREAT  
BOULDER SMASHES THROUGH THEIR RAFT!



A PAIR  
OF FIERCE  
VAMPIRE  
MEN  
WATCH  
FROM THE  
CLIFF  
ABOVE,  
POISED  
WITH  
WEIRD  
OBJECTS  
IN THEIR  
HANDS...



SWIM,  
LITTLE ROK! IF  
THEY CATCH US  
THEY'LL IMPRISON  
US IN THEIR  
CASTLE!

SUDDENLY, THE VAMPIRE MEN  
HURL THEIR WEIRD OBJECTS!



EEEK! M-MY HAIR  
IS SNAGGED!



HELP,  
LITTLE ROK!  
**HELP!**

BAT-LING  
BOOMERANGS  
ARE TAKING  
SHEERA BACK  
TO THE  
VAMPIRE MEN!





AS LITTLE ROK NEARS THE SINISTER CLIFFS, BARS ON A SMALL CAVE SLIDE UPWARD!

A GIANT BAT FLASHES OUT, SNATCHING LITTLE ROK FROM ORK'S BACK!



SHORTLY, TOR EMERGES FROM THE RAPIDS, HORRIFIED AT THE DISCOVERY OF WRECKAGE FROM SHEERA'S RAFT...



A SHORT TIME LATER... TOR RAISES HIS POWERFUL CLUB TO THE SKIES, AND WITH A MIGHTY SHOUT...





**A GIANT BAT RUSHES  
TO CHALLENGE  
MIGHTOR AND TOG!**

PLUNGE FOR HIS  
HEAD WITH ME, TOG...  
THEN AT THE LAST  
MOMENT, *SEPARATE!*



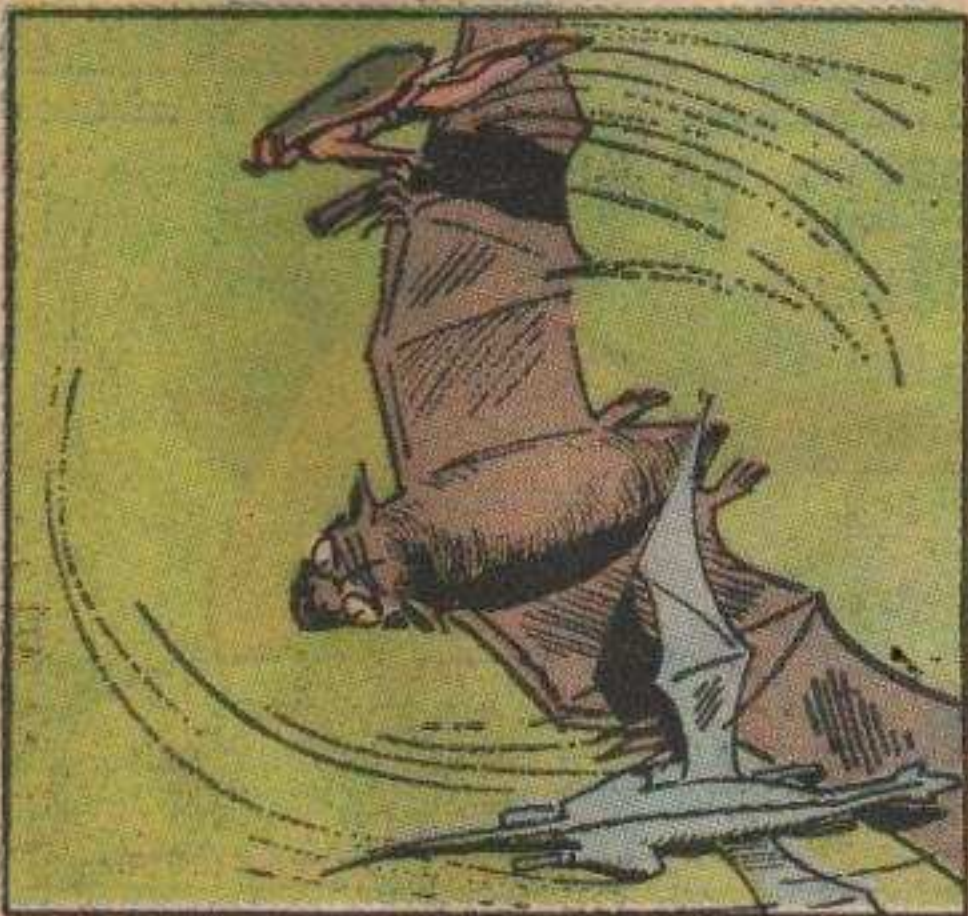
NOW, GRAB HIS  
WING TIPS!

**THE GIGANTIC CREATURE IS  
MOMENTARILY CONFUSED!**



**MIGHTOR AND TOG SWIRL THE  
BEAST ABOUT IN A TIGHT CIRCLE...**

**...AND HURL THE BIG BAT INTO THE CLIFF  
CASTLE WITH METEORIC FORCE!**







*AS MIGHTOR ENTERS THE LAB, KATAL SWINGS A CRYSTALLIZED DRAGON'S EYE RHYTHMICALLY IN THE AIR!*



*BUT THE FORCE FIELD RAY FROM MIGHTOR'S CLUB TURNS THE EVIL EYE INTO HARMLESS SPARKLING DUST...*

*AS KATAL FLEES IN DEFEAT, THE VAMPIRE MEN ARE LOOSED FROM THEIR MAGIC SPELL AND BECOME NORMAL MEN AGAIN!*



*LATER, AFTER MIGHTOR BECOMES TOR AGAIN...*





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# MOBY DICK

DANGER  
IN THE DEEP

THE UNDERSEA HOME OF TOM  
AND TUBB IS THREATENED IN AN  
UNEXPECTED AND SURPRISING WAY...

CRASH!

LOOK, TUBB!  
MOBY SMASHED  
ONE OF THE CITY'S  
AIR DUCTS!

WHAT'S COME  
OVER HIM? HE'S  
NEVER ACTED LIKE  
THAT BEFORE!

NOW HE'S  
ATTACKING  
A GUARD  
TOWER!

MOBY!  
STOP!

WHAM!

UGH!

WHAP!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, TUBB?

I—I GUESS SO!  
I JUST DON'T  
GET IT!

THE  
DEPTH  
PATROL!

WE SAW WHAT THAT  
WHALE, MOBY DICK, DID  
TO YOU BOYS!

HE  
ALMOST  
GOT US,  
TOO!





HE'S TURNED ROGUE! HE MUST BE HUNTED DOWN AND **DESTROYED!**

NOT **MOBY!** HE'S ALWAYS BEEN GOOD! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!



PLEASE, CAPTAIN, GIVE US A LITTLE TIME TO SOLVE THIS! I'M SURE **MOBY** COULDN'T BE RESPONSIBLE!

VERY WELL! ONE HOUR! THEN A GENERAL ORDER GOES OUT TO SHOOT TO KILL!



NEXT QUESTION—HOW TO FIND HIM!

**SCOOPY'S** PICKED UP A TRAIL! COME ON!



**SHORTLY...**

THERE HE IS, AT THE END OF THIS CAVE!

GLOOMY PLACE! CAREFUL, **SCOOPY!**



SUDDENLY, FROM THE DARK RECESSES OF THE UNDERWATER CAVE...

WELCOME TO THE LAIR OF THE OCTOPUS, LADS!

**BZZZZAT!**



FOR A LONG TIME I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO TAKE OVER YOUR UNDERSEA KINGDOM, BUT ALWAYS YOU AND THE WHITE WHALE, **MOBY DICK**, HAVE THWARTED MY PLANS!

PROFESSOR **SCALE!**

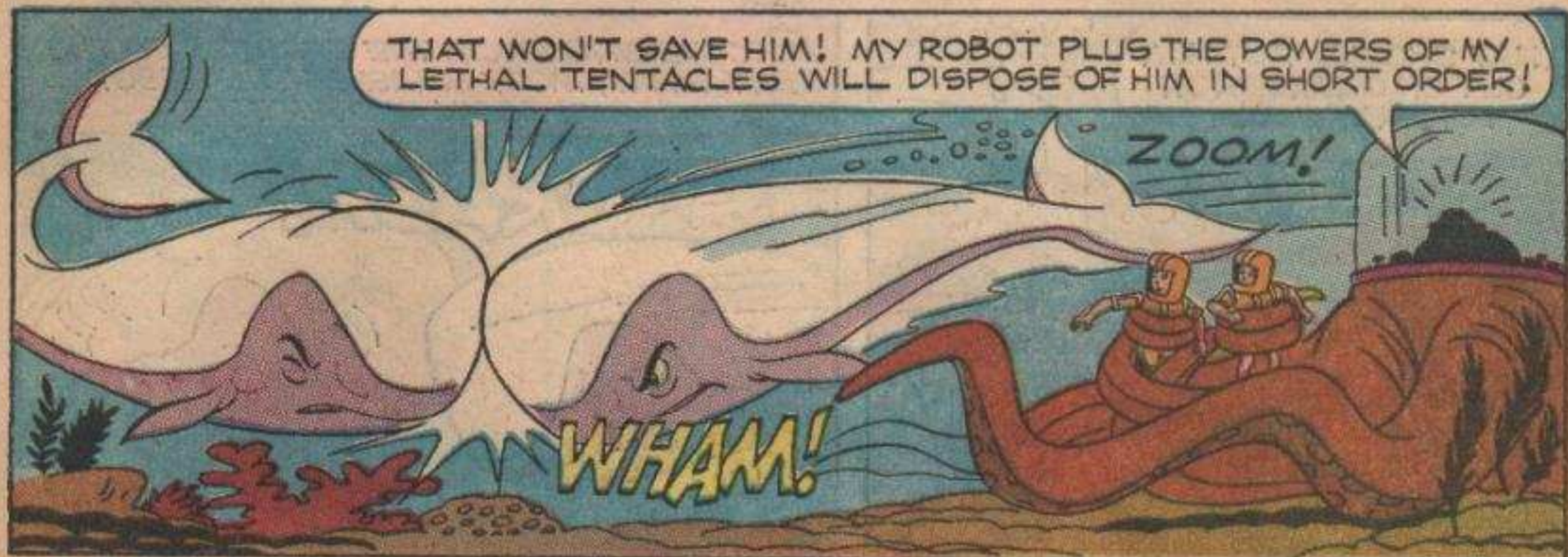


BUT NO MORE! THANKS TO MY ROBOT ROGUE WHALE, YOUR **MOBY** IS BEING HUNTED DOWN AND DESTROYED BY YOUR OWN PEOPLE!





THAT WON'T SAVE HIM! MY ROBOT PLUS THE POWERS OF MY LETHAL TENTACLES WILL DISPOSE OF HIM IN SHORT ORDER!

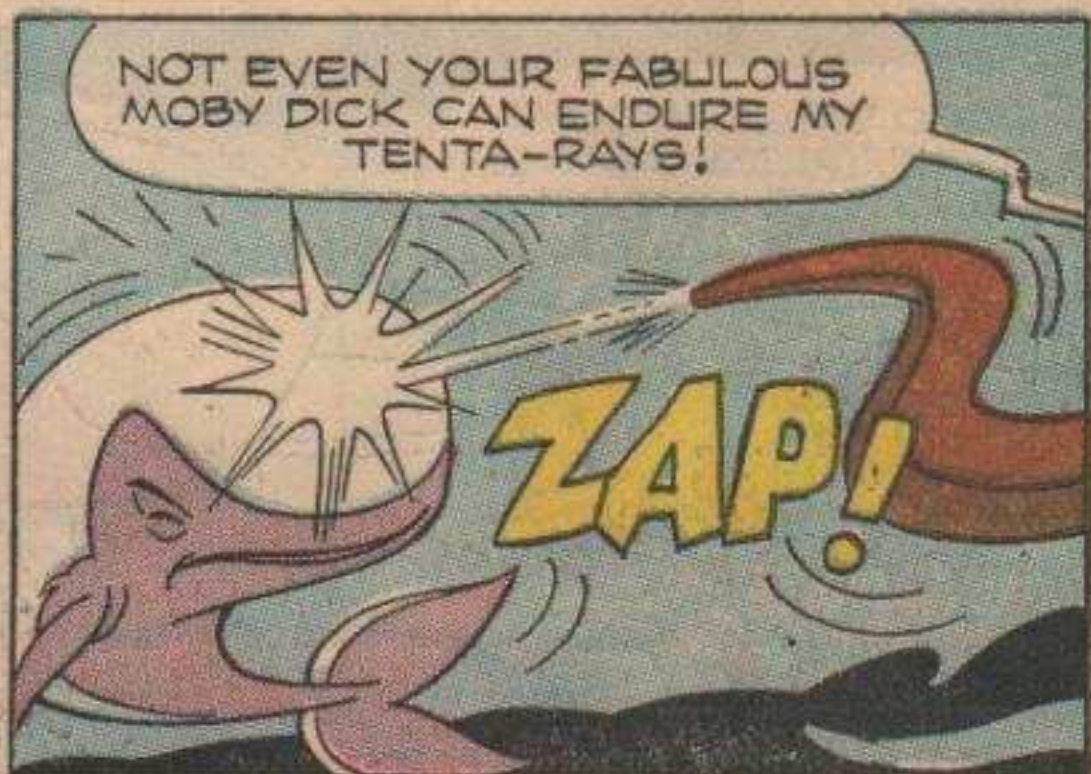


YOUR WHALE CAUGHT MOBY OFF GUARD!

OF COURSE! NOW I SHALL FINISH HIM OFF!



NOT EVEN YOUR FABULOUS MOBY DICK CAN ENDURE MY TENTA-RAYS!



FEELING THE VISE-LIKE GRIP OF THE TENTACLES RELAX FOR A MOMENT AS PROFESSOR SCALE DIRECTS HIS ATTENTION TO MOBY, TOM AND TUBB MANAGE TO SQUIRM FREE!



WITH SHARK-LIKE SPEED, THEY STREAK TO THE DEADLY TENTACLE...





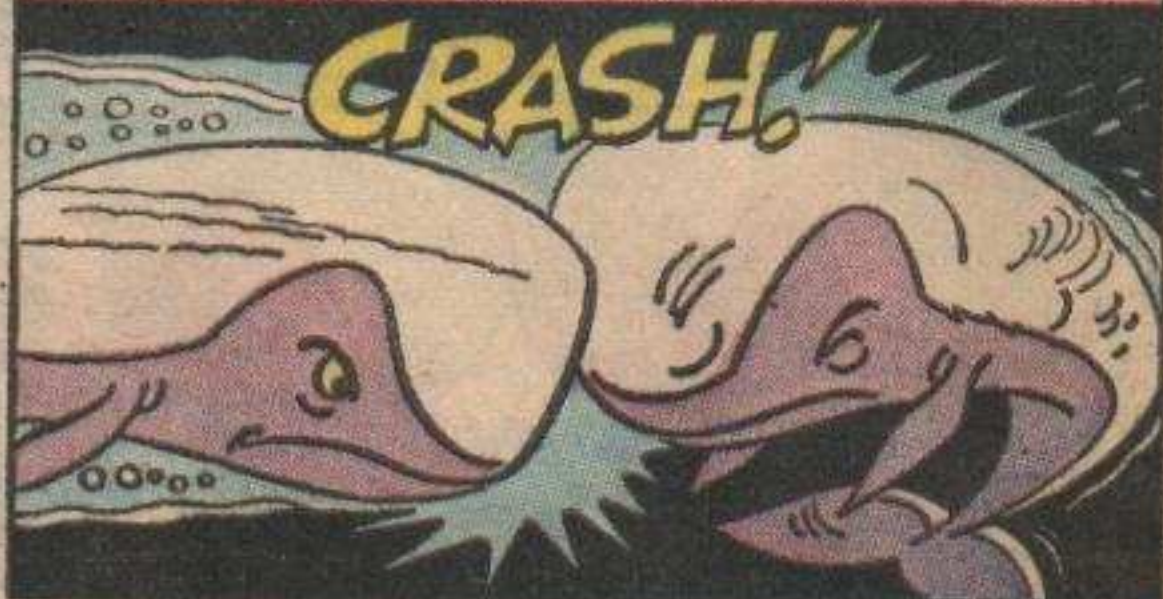
...AND DIRECT ITS BLAST BACK  
TOWARD PROFESSOR SCALE!



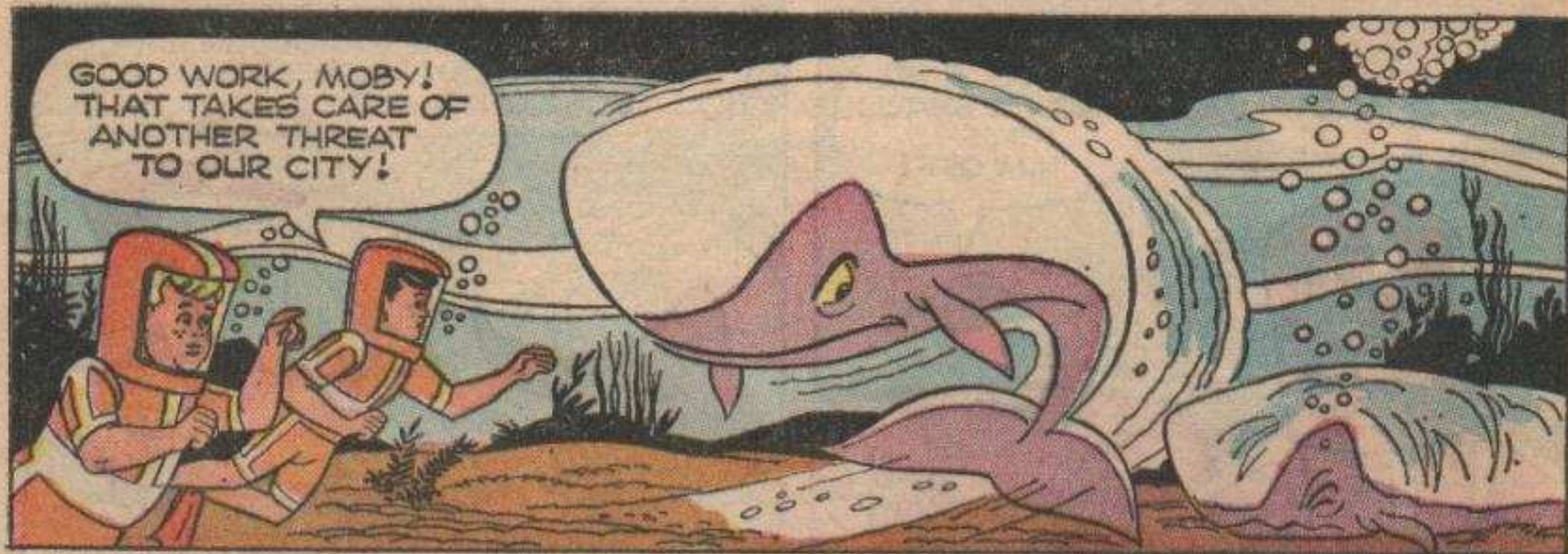
THAT SHOULD PUT HIM  
OUT OF COMMISSION  
FOR A WHILE!



RECOVERING FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE  
TENTA-RAY, MOBY SMASHES THE ROBOT  
ROGUE AGAIN AND AGAIN!



GOOD WORK, MOBY!  
THAT TAKES CARE OF  
ANOTHER THREAT  
TO OUR CITY!



THAT WAS A  
CLOSE SHAVE,  
WASN'T IT,  
TUBB?

CLOSE SHAVE?  
NOT EXACTLY!  
WITH THOSE  
TENTACLES  
AROUND  
US...

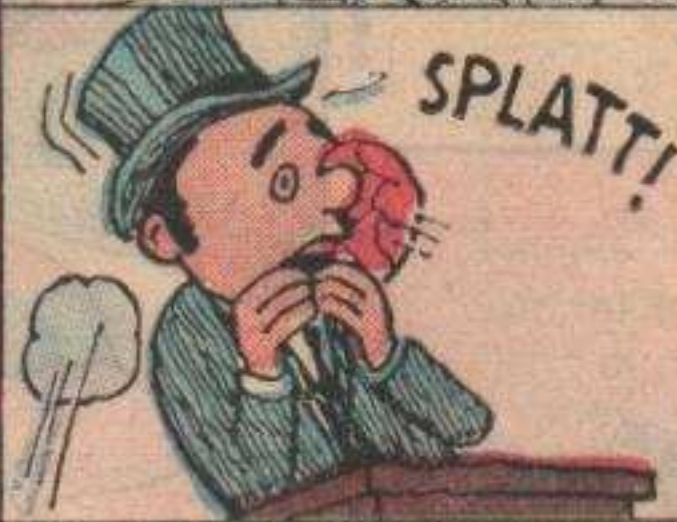


...I'D SAY IT WAS MORE LIKE  
A *TIGHT SQUEEZE!*



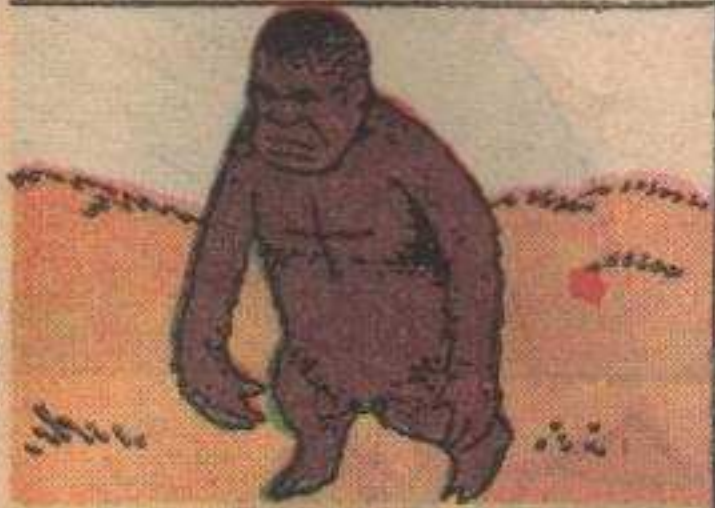


# MINI-COMICS



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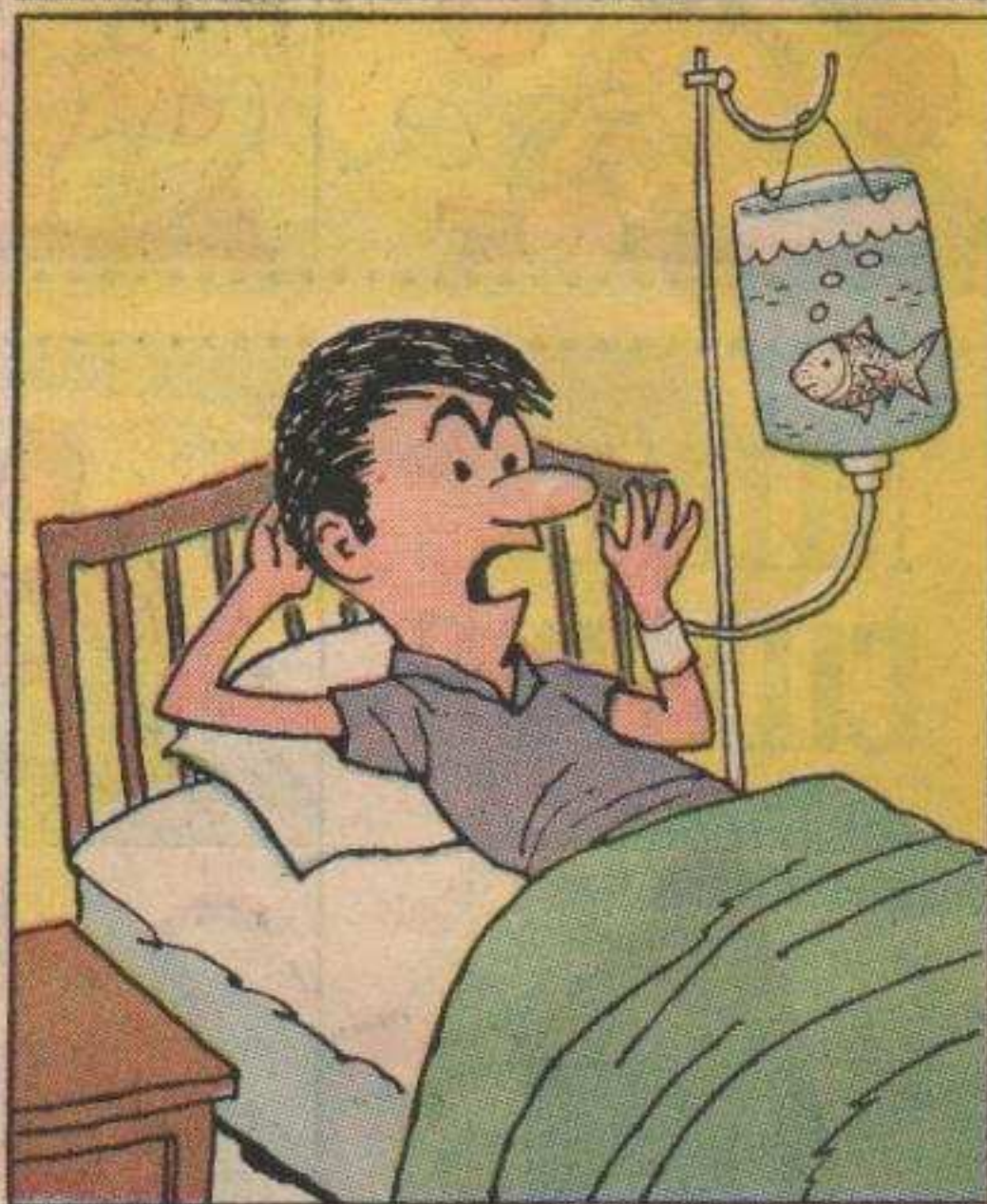
# MINI-COMICS



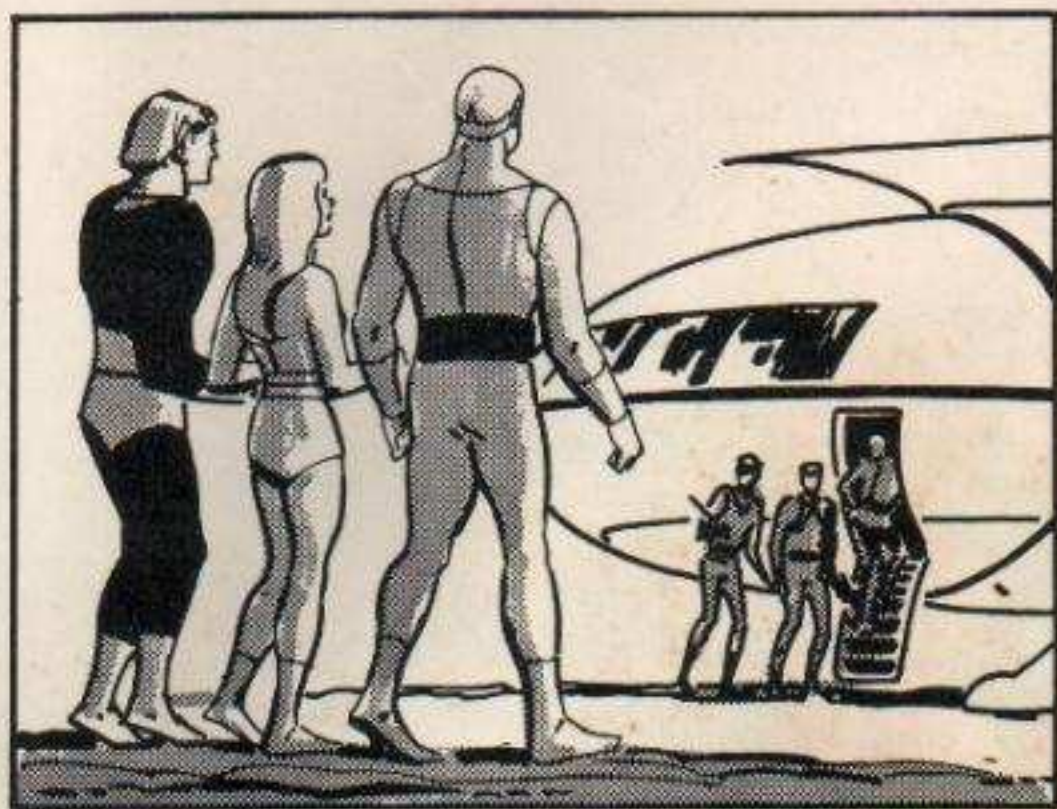
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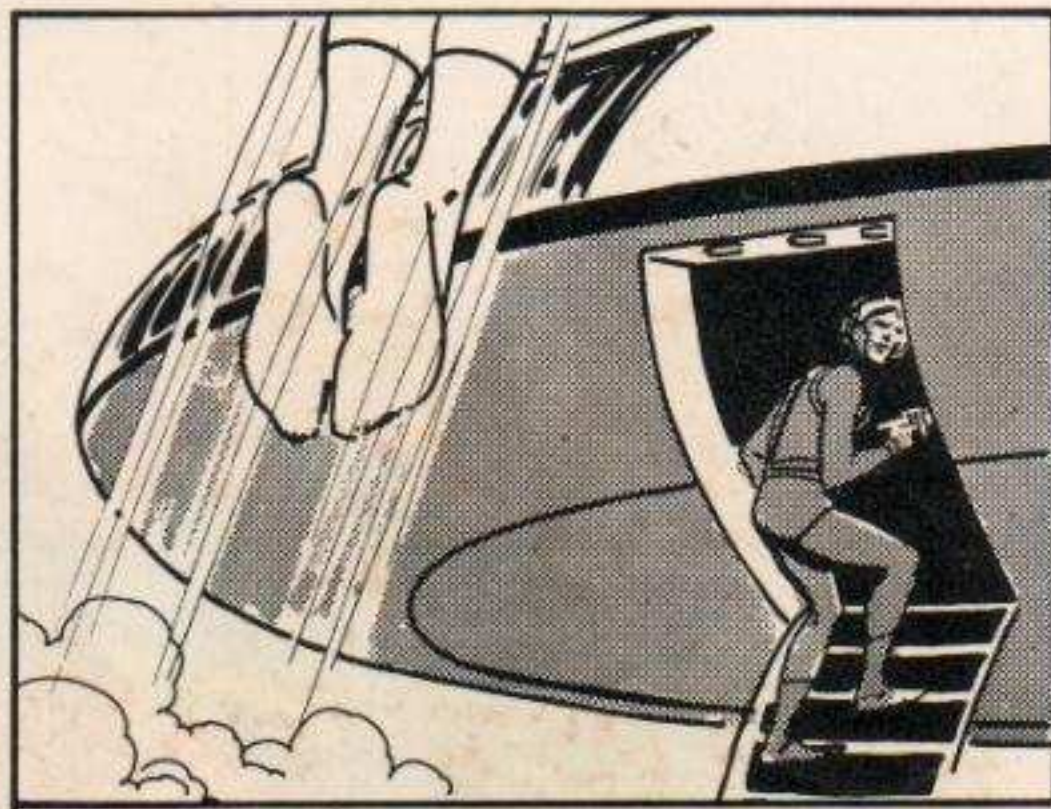
# CHUCKLE TIME



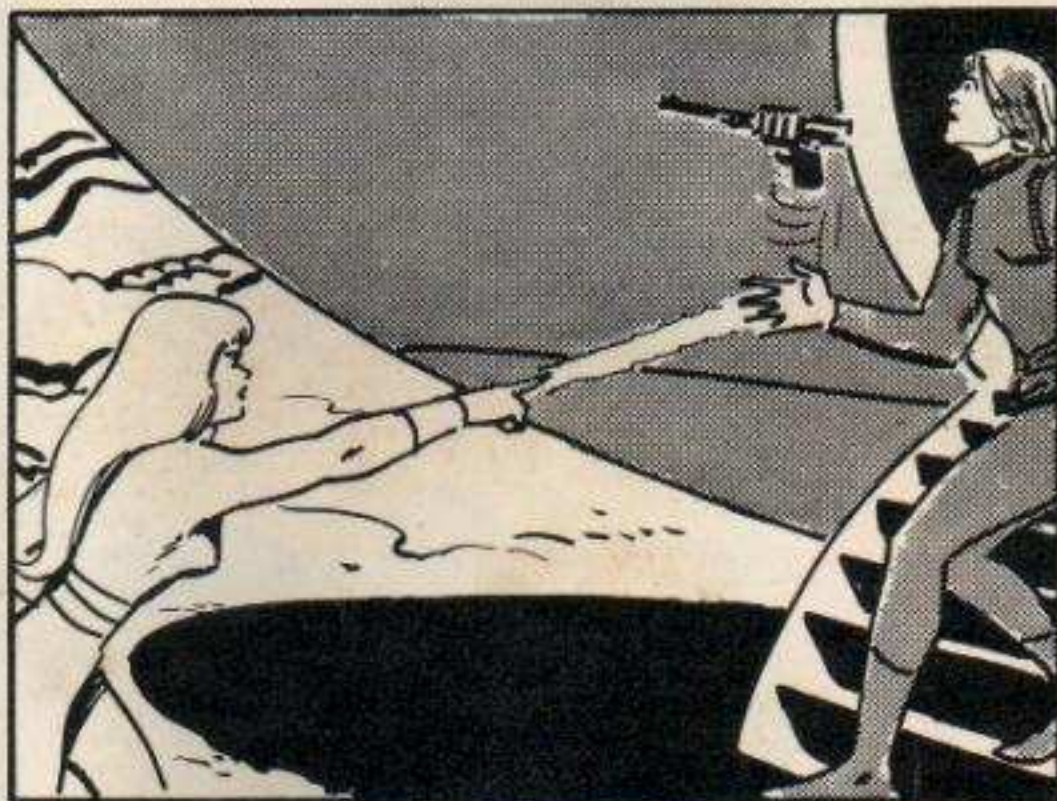




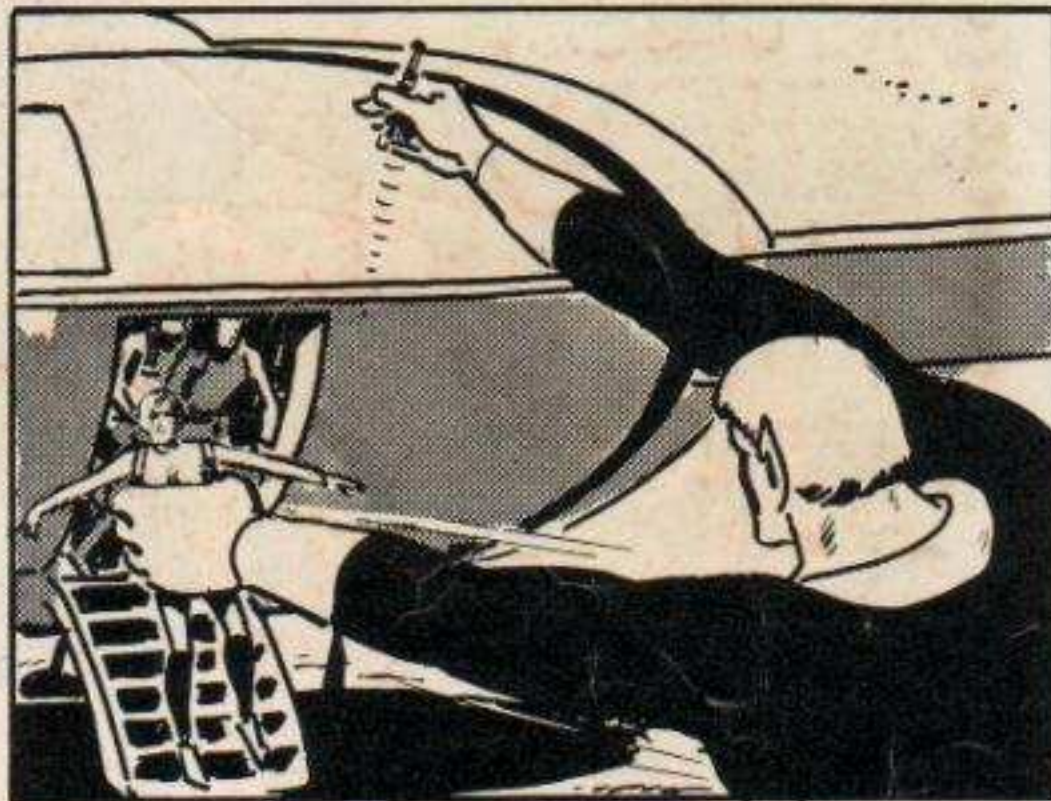
Knowing that any sudden move on their part could be fatal, Vapor Man, Meteor Man and Gravity Girl watch tensely as the three convicts make their way toward Condor I.



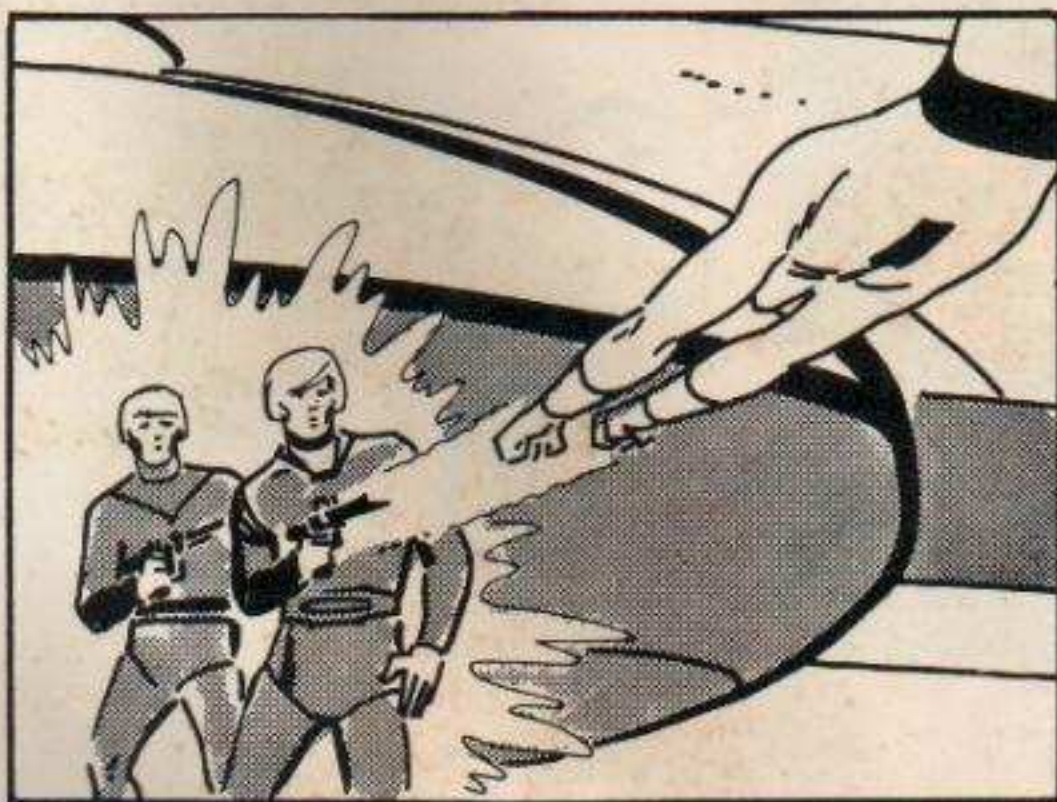
As the last convict is about to enter the hatch, and during the split second his guard is down, Vapor Man makes his move, streaking upwards at incredible speed.



The convict automatically swings his gun up to fire, but Gravity Girl has already directed her gravity force at the weapon, and it is jolted up and out of his hands.



At the same time, Meteor Man, who can elongate any part of his body, stretches out to grab the laser with one hand, and with the other hand he grips the startled convict.



As the other two convicts rush out to see the cause of the trouble, they are met by a freezing blast from Vapor Man. Frozen, the men are no longer a menace to anyone.



It is all over in a flash . . . a typical example of the split-second teamwork that makes the Galaxy Trio famed and feared throughout space as enemies of evil.



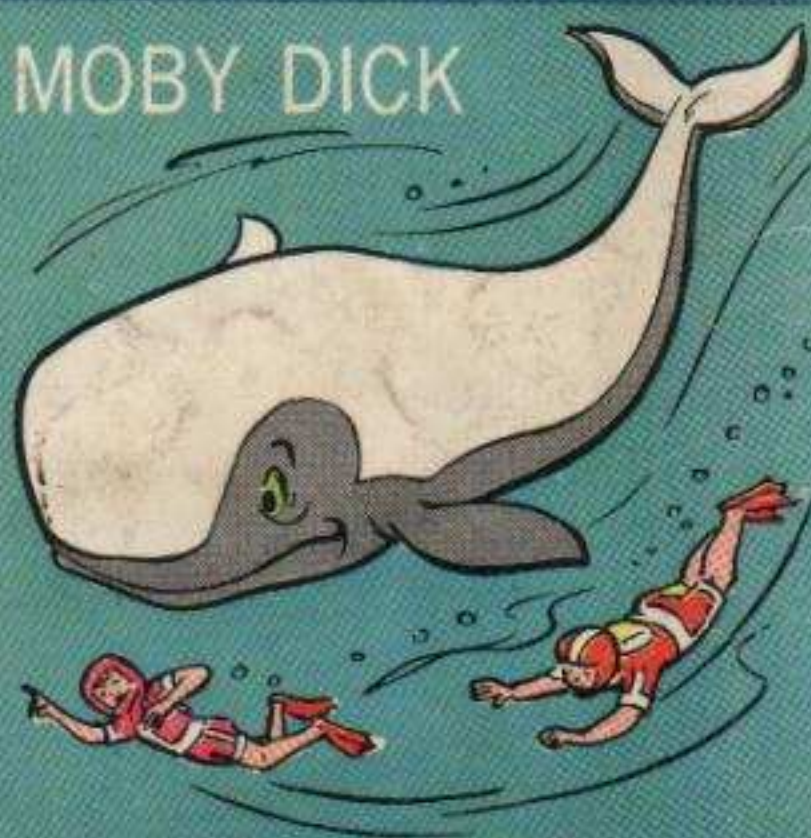
HERCULOIDS



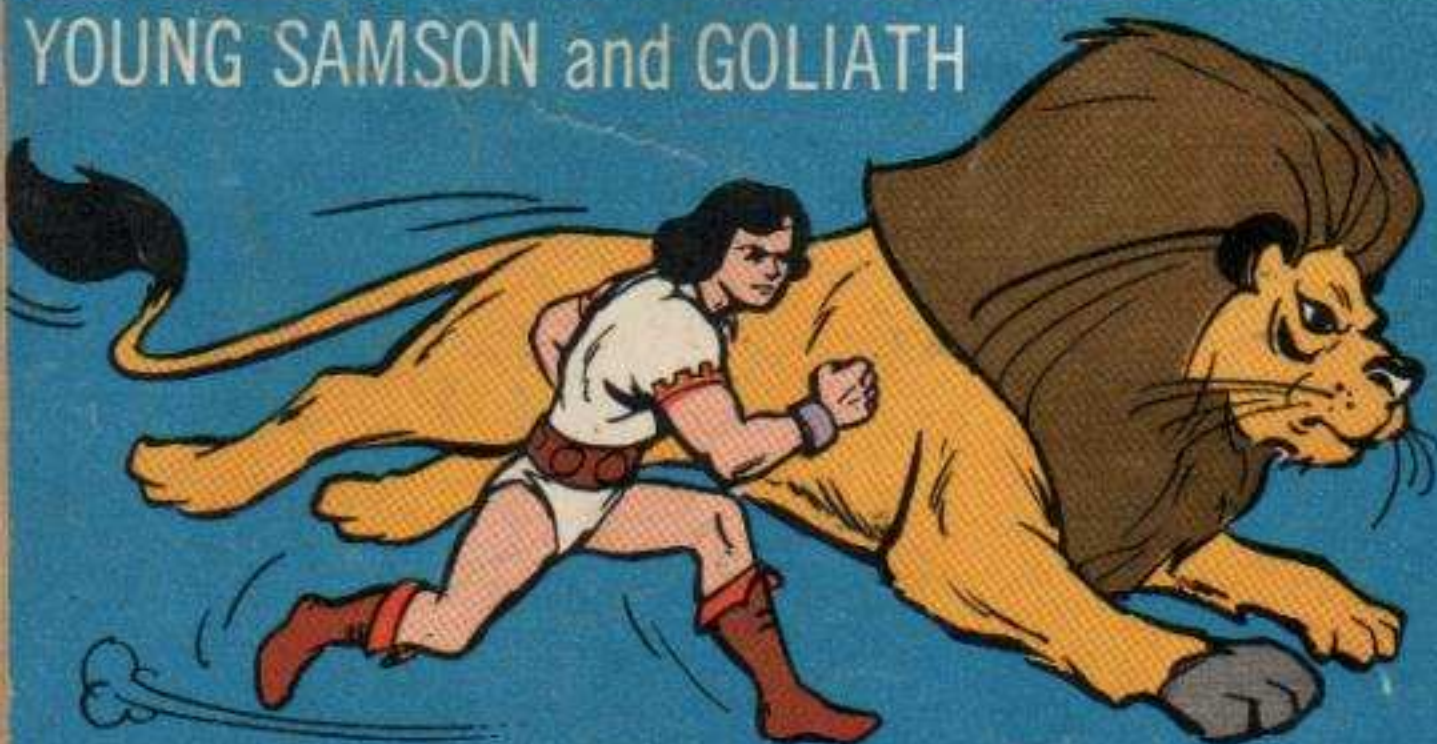
BIRDMAN



MOBY DICK



YOUNG SAMSON and GOLIATH



THE MIGHTY MIGHTOR

